

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, cooler.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 65 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 1, 1906

NUMBER 295

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe
Never Fails to Satisfy
Lights Like Gas
It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells
GASOLINE
For all Kinds of Gasoline Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES** THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

700 TERRITORY SCHOOLS FORCED TO CLOSE FRIDAY

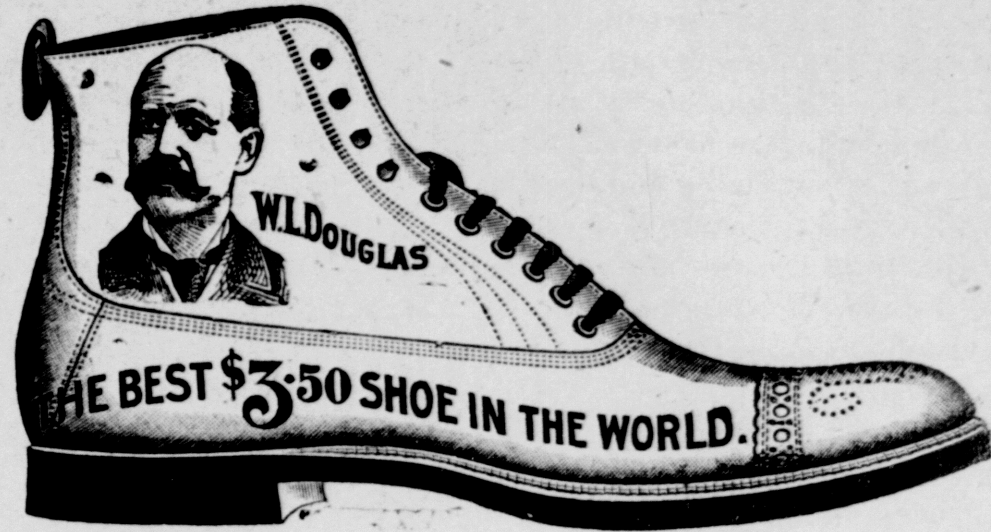
Muskogee, I. T., March 1.—Last afternoon Indian Inspector Wright wired Sec. Hitchcock asking instructions as to the schools in the Indian Territory. There will be seven hundred schools close and 5,000 children will be absolutely without school privileges Friday afternoon, unless congress passes the Curtis bill and the president signs it prior to that time. Supt. of Schools J. D. Benedict stated tonight that such a condition would be an outrage to the people of Indian Territory and a reflection upon the government of the country. If bickering over a few points in the Curtis bill is allowed to destroy the schools in the territory. He also stated that if the schools are once closed as they will be Friday, they cannot be started again, as the teachers will go home, and hundreds of schools are in the interior, where

it is almost impossible to reach the children and get a teacher started under several weeks. This same condition will make 500 orphan children homeless Friday. These orphans are now in schools prepared for them by the tribal government and the government aid by private subscriptions. Supt. Benedict is urging senators and representatives to pass the bill in time to save the schools.

"Happy" in Grief.

"Happy Jack" Douglass, he who was accused of faking the watch at Francis, after an examination by Commissioner Winn was held to await the action of the grand jury for grand larceny. In default of bail he will be transferred tonight to Ardmore.

Mrs. J. D. Vinson, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. I. M. King, departed today for North Alabama to visit another daughter.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop,

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

THE WANTS

Are piling in on us for Saturday's paper. If you want a want, for sale, buy, rent or exchange FREE write it now. None will be accepted afternoon Saturday.

3 LINES ONE TIME FREE

RACE RIOT CONTINUES UNABATED IN OHIO

Springfield, Ohio, March 1.—The riot and race war begun here Tuesday night as a result of the shooting of M. M. Davis, a railroad man, by Ladd and Dean, colored, was continued last night, the eight companies of troops called out to assist the local officials in preserving order not being able to prevent the destruction of two houses and the partial demolition of a dozen or more others at the hands of the mob.

Up to midnight no casualties had occurred and the riot had consisted mainly of marching mobs, which either set fire to or

stoned the houses of negroes. Hundreds of people are in the streets and the excitement continues intense.

With eight companies of State troops on guard in this city as a result of the mob's violence, when six houses were burned in the colored residence district, more incendiary fires were started early last night in various parts of the city. In every instance the houses were occupied by negroes. A negro house at Harrison and York streets was stoned by a large crowd, but the occupants are believed to have escaped.

VOTE A YEAR'S EXTENSION OF TRIBAL GOVERNMENTS

Washington, March 1.—The Aldrich joint resolution, amended so that the tribal governments will continue for at least a year, was adopted Wednesday morning and that means in all probability that the bill providing for the final disposition of the affairs of the Five Tribes will be set aside indefinitely.

Mr. Clapp, chairman of the Indian Affairs Committee, will endeavor to get the bill up today, but it is not likely that the Senate will give any consideration to it; indeed, the expectation is that it will be set aside until the next session of this Congress.

The Aldrich resolution will almost certainly be adopted by the House. However dissatisfied it may be with this turn of affairs, it will hardly be willing to accept the responsibility for what would follow the failure of all legislation on this subject.

The governments are continued for no other reason than that it was feared their dissolution would enable the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad to seize valuable mineral lands. Of course the other reason, at least the one on the surface, was that the Senate does not understand the intricate questions involved in this bill.

THE ADA COUNTY UNION IN IMPORTANT SESSION

In response to the call of President Black, heretofore published in the News, a delegation of sixty farmers from every part of the 16th recording district assembled Thursday afternoon in Ada for a meeting of Ada county Union No. 7.

At two p. m. in the Redmen's hall the delegates were called to order, G. W. Black presiding, and J. D. Looper, occupying his office of secretary-treasurer.

At the hour of going to press the body had not gone further

than the appointment of a committee on credentials, composed of Messrs. L. P. Ford, J. F. Thompson and W. R. Scates.

Two of the most important matters expected to occupy the association's attention are the establishment of a warehouse for the storage of farm products and a market place for conveniently exposing same for sale. The session will probably last through Friday, and Secretary Looper will furnish the News with copious notes of all proceedings deemed proper to publish.

A WELCOME RUMOR THAT CANNON HAS WEAKENED

Washington, March 1.—Statehood boomers here are pleased today to learn that Speaker Cannon has modified his views on statehood. It is reported on what is considered good authority, that Cannon has agreed to allow the statehood bill to be amended, and when the measure comes from the Senate to the joint conference the plan is to wipe out all reference to Arizona and New Mexico

admitting the Indian Territory and Oklahoma. It is said the plan is acceptable to the majority known to favor the Foraker amendment. Indian territory delegates here now declare they see light. Owing to the fight being made by coal operators to save themselves it is feared the Curtis bill's provision relative to the disposition of the coal lands, may be amended again before the measure is adopted by the Senate.

HE RESENTS HAVING HIS PARTY RECORD QUESTIONED

Ardmore, I. T., March 1.—United States Marshal Porter yesterday appointed E. E. Skeeton of Muskogee, assistant jailor. The new force will take charge tomorrow. V. A. Niblack will succeed J. D. Holsey as jailor and there will be practically a clean sweep.

Marshal Porter denies the published statement that he was a

western democrat. He stated that he had always voted the republican ticket and he did not appreciate the story that credits him with being other than a republican. Every man who composes his office force is a republican. He said today that his best efforts would be to aid the party in the southern district, but he will take no active part in politics.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars. Box Candies a Specialty At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. d. West Ada, I. T. **W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.**

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President; JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President. FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst Cashier.

Capital Stock, - - - - - \$50,000.00 Undivided Profits, - - - - - 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

Tom Hope left for Denison.

R. W. Shepherd was an arrival from Sulphur today.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Judge Howard was in Stonewall today.

Lawyer Ratliff left for Southtown on business.

W. E. Little was up from Stonewall last night.

N. B. Fizer of Okmulgee was in town.

Try the News for job work.

Col. J. W. Hays was a visitor at Stonewall.

R. G. Alexander of Bonham, Texas, was on the streets today.

Fishing rods from 25c to \$5.00 at A. L. Nettles. 6t 295

M. C. Lee was in from Citra last night.

Ben Alderson was up from Tupelo today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

L. D. Small left on a business trip to Rockwall, Texas.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 233 tf

Chief Engineer McWillie, of the Central, spent the night in Ada.

A. L. Nettles has reels from 25c to \$6.00 and lines up to \$1.00.

Mrs. Lula Barnett has resumed her position with Reed & Harrison.

Mrs. W. B. Nunn, after a visit with Mrs. Preston Early, left today for Stuart.

R. S. Tobin is removing his grocery to the building just vacated by S. I. Tobias.

E. N. Taylor, a tie contractor from Shawnee, was in the city on railroad business.

Mrs. P. J. Miles, who has been visiting Mrs. W. A. Guest, left today for Hot Springs.

Mrs. Jeff Carter, who has been very sick, is reported better today.

Mrs. W. P. Dix returned home to Shawnee after a short visit with the family of J. M. Doss.

Sam Harris came down from Shawnee on his monthly business trip.

A complete line of fishing tackle at A. L. Nettles. They are drummer's samples bought cheap. 6t 295

Mrs. C. B. Armstrong, who has been a guest of her friend, Mrs. W. W. Sledge, left for her home at Weatherford, Texas.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Lea, who have made a stay of a week in Ada, left today for Francis where they will reside.

Mrs. John A. Bryan, daughter of Col. W. T. Cox, returned to Whitesboro, Texas, after a visit with her parents.

Mrs. S. W. Lanham was a visitor from Center today. Her nephew, Jimmy Lanham, has returned from school at Dallas and will probably enter Brevard Business College.

Ada County Medicos.

The following physicians of Ada went to Roff Thursday to attend the meeting of the Ada County Medical Association: Drs. Greer, Nolen, Ligon, Faust and Akers.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

BARBARIY OF EPICURES.

They Gloat Over Flesh Food Before It Is Killed for Them.

"Did it ever strike you," asked the observer, according to the New York Press, "that there is something distinctly barbarous about your real epicure, your true gourmet or gastronome? I saw a great turtle lying in a restaurant the other day, flat upon his back, his head tied with stout stings. He was alive, of course, and eyed with a look of sullen and yet puzzled defiance the group which stood about him while the proprietor of the place explained, illustrating with touches of his foot the way in which the creature was presently to be cut up and the varying manner in which the various parts would be cooked. The reptile under discussion was to furnish the group with a 'turtle dinner,' and the mouths of the 'knowing ones' among them fairly watered as the landlord continued his disquisition upon the peculiar excellences of that particular turtle. Those men sat down and ate that turtle in the form of soup, steaks and stew and enjoyed it all the more that they had seen the writhing reptile alive. To me, had I been at the feast, the picture of the bound and helpless creature rolling his glaring eyes upon his torturers and his slayers would have arisen before me and taken away my appetite.

"There is a famous restaurant down in the Fulton market which used to have a tank in it—I believe that it has it no more, as epicures nowadays generally cross the bridge—and in that tank fish were swimming about. You could look into the tank, watch the gambols of the fish, select the one you wanted and the waiter would catch and cook it for you. Having seen it alive a few minutes before made its dead body taste better to the epicure.

"A certain restaurant in Brooklyn used to have a back yard in which chickens were running about. It was the proper thing to sit on the back veranda, pick out a certain fowl, have his head cut off in your presence and then, after it had been cooked, eat it.

"Go into any all-night restaurant on Broadway and order a 'broiled live lobster,' and the waiter will bring you the lobster with his antennae 'wiggling' and his 'feelers' squirming, to show that he is very much alive. Then he will be broiled alive and you can eat him—if you want to, and most people do.

"It is the same with soft-shelled crabs and various other sorts of sea food. The epicure, or the man who thinks he is an epicure, wants to see the creature alive first to give a zest to his appetite. Mind you, it is not in restaurants where there is a likelihood of the food furnished being stale that this custom prevails, but in those where the reputation of the place and the gastronomic discriminations of the customer almost guarantee that it will be fresh. No, it is the savage instinct of the epicure—the same thing which makes a cannibal gloat over his victim before he kills him for supper."

NOT THE PROPER SPIRIT.

Customer in Jeweler's Was Not Endowed with the Christmas Feeling.

"It isn't the presents—it's the spirit," said January Jones, the millionaire miner of Goldfields, apropos of Christmas.

"I was in a bric-a-brac shop last January, and something that took place there showed me that with too many of us the Christmas spirit is not the proper one.

"I was talking to the proprietor. One of the clerks stepped up excitedly, his eyes beaming with the hope of a big sale.

"'Say, boss,' he whispered, 'give me the key to the safe. There's a lady wants a solitaire just like the one she has on. She thinks it will be fun to have two rings alike.'

"The proprietor did not bring forth the key. He only shook his head and said, sadly:

"Don't waste any time on her. The ring she has on is a Christmas present, and she only wants to find out what it cost."

DEVOTION DEMANDED.

Visiting Beaux Must Depart Early or Join in Family Prayer.

A Presbyterian clergyman of this city with two popular daughters, has discovered a new way to end the visits of their beaux at a seemingly hour—a plan which might appeal to lay families as well, says the Philadelphia Record.

For a number of years it has been a custom of this good man to hold evening worship after supper, always concluding the prayers with a short discourse. Things went very well until the daughters began to receive the attentions of young men, and begged off or stole away to make their evening toilets. Then the minister changed the devotional hour until ten in the evening.

This reform created an upheaval, but the father insisted, and at the stroke of ten the visiting young men are now left two alternatives: Either to leave or join with the family in prayer, and it has proved a severe test of their devotion for the daughters when those not prayerfully inclined stick it out, sermon and all.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement, to be published daily until election, also in the big Weekly and for 500 candidate cards and for the little introductory write-up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.
J. P. Wood.
J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.
B. C. King.
T. P. Holt.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR
J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.
Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER,
Jim D. Gaar.

ROOSEVELT'S DUDE OUTFIT

Young Fellows from New York Who Didn't Take with the Cowboys.

"It was in 1885 that I first saw Roosevelt," says H. W. Otis, of Peshastin, Wash., in Success Magazine. "That was the year he established his ranch in the Bad Lands of Dakota and Nebraska. Had I known that young fellow was booked for the presidency of the United States I certainly would have cultivated his acquaintance more than I did.

"The most conspicuous parts of him then, as now, were his glasses and his big teeth. I remember his advent into camp and his initiation as a cowpuncher. It is always the custom to get, for the tenderfoot to ride the worst broncho obtainable. Roosevelt, on getting astride the wild horse, was mighty soon dumped off. He was thrown time and time again, but persisted until he succeeded in breaking the animal to ride, and when he came back to camp he let out a war whoop worthy of a true buckaroo. That experience gained for him the respect of the older cowboys, who looked with haughty disdain upon a tenderfoot.

"There were five or six young fellows from New York with Roosevelt, and we called them 'the dude outfit.' I have no doubt President Roosevelt well remembers an incident which occurred in camp one day on the roundup. We had in our gang a wild, reckless fellow named Bill Jones. Bill had killed another man's dog. One of the New Yorkers said: 'I'd like to see that Bill Jones kill a dog of mine.' 'Well,' said Bill, who chanced to hear the remark, 'you just play for a few minutes that you play your dog that Bill Jones killed.' The young New Yorker concluded that he did not care to have anything to do with supposititious cases—at least he remained in the tent."

Baked Beans.

Still another suggestion in baked beans: Put the parboiled beans well seasoned and moistened in a baking dish; prick some sausages, and lay over the top, and cover closely. Bake for the usual length of time, turning the sausages so that they may be browned toward the end of the cooking, when the cover may be removed. Baked sausages are excellent without the beans; if in a sheet-iron pan they can be kept covered until entirely cooked, browning sufficiently. This is a good plan to avoid spattering the stove.

I have decided to stay in Ada and will make you a

Good Cheap Cash House

20 lbs best granulated sugar.	\$1.00
25 lbs navy beans.	\$1.00
25 oz K. C. baking powder	20c
1 gal Concho syrup.	35c
Buzz Saw sorghum, gal.	35c
10 lb bucket jelly.	35c
Star tobacco per lb.	45c
10 bars Swiss soap.	25c
Punch corn.	10c
4 cans of Blossom Beauty corn.	25c
Lump starch per lb.	05c
Flake hominy per lb.	3 1/2
Arm & Hammer soda 2 packages for.	15c
Evaporated peaches per lb	10c
Evaporated apricots per lb	10c
Evaporated pears per lb	12 1/2c
3 cans blackberries.	25c
1 can table peaches.	15c

These prices strictly cash.

Yours for Business,

R. S. Tobin

One Door East of P. O.
Phone 21.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

WANTS

FOR RENT:—One three room house, good water. Inquire at corner 14th and Johnson. 295 8t

WANTED:—Teams to work on railroad grade. Good wages and fair treatment. Inquire at Chapman & Pike's camp, four miles southwest of Ada. 294-8t

LOST:—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office. tf 292

FOR RENT:—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

FOR RENT:—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver. tf

FOR RENT:—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 291 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE:—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warrant deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

Have Faith in Ada.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Williams returned today to Walkerton, Ind., after spending a week in the city. They have much faith in Ada's big future, having invested considerably in real estate here.

E. L. Fitzgerald, of the same place, who has been out here prospecting, returned with them.

The Immortal 4th.

The Democrats of the 4th ward are informed that there will be a caucus at the offices of Bolen & Crawford this evening at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of discussing an aldermanic ticket. You are invited.

4th Ward Committee.

Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. ti

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big 64 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison

Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

Miss Mollie Kennedy

TRAINED NURSE.
KONAWA—Phone No. 1—I. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

HENRY M. FURMAN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

FOR LAND SURVEYING

See or Write to Me.
J. C. EARLY,
With J. H. Wright & Co.,
SULPHUR, I. T.

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

Sprague Bros.,
Dealers in
REAL ESTATE

Have a number of desirable pieces of property that can be sold cheaper than you can pay rent. Here are a few of their bargains:

40 acre five-year lease near Beebe, at \$160

2 lots and 3-room house with a good well and barn, close in, \$1100

1 lot and 2-room house on W. Sixth street, at \$400

1 lot and 4-room house on Fourteenth street between Broadway and Townsend, at \$900

2 lots and 4-room house on W. Fifteenth street, good well of water, barn and fruit trees, \$1025

Property in Ada will never be cheaper than now. Take advantage of the opportunity and

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

SPRAGUE BROS., Main St., Ada, I. T.

Ada Opera House

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

Why Pay More?

Why pay big profits when

THE

NICKEL STORE

is satisfied with small ones? This store made low prices possible in many lines. Hundreds of pleased customers have told their story of quality and price. One price to all and that the lowest cash price.

Quick Sales and Small Profits

Why pay 5c per package for garden seed when you can buy 2 large packages for 5c. These seeds are fresh grown and none better upon the market.

We have hundreds of useful items you can buy at 5c and 10c. You have often paid twice the money for the same grade of goods.

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.
Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.
2 boxes best Bag Blue. Box 1000 matches.
Bottle Best Vasoline.
Handy kitchen knife.
2 mouse traps.
1 card good pearl buttons
2 glass nest eggs.
Big piece table glassware
5 yds lace shelf paper.
4 qt tin milk pan.
1 qt covered bucket.
Good strong fire shovel.
Good scrub brush.
Writing tablets 100 pages ink paper.
Package new style wallet envelopes.
5 rubber tip lead pencils.
And lots of other items.

What 10c Will Buy

"Henry Disston's" Files, 8-inch, engraved lamp chimney, good No. 2 lamp burner, good heavy padlock, 10 qt milk pail, 2 qt tin coffee pot, 3 qt tin sauce pans, 50 feet wire clothesline, 20 Holdfast clothes pins, 16 oz package Defiance starch, 3 cakes Silk soap, 6 cakes Green-ville soap. Largest assortment of 10c novelties, glassware, plates, cups and saucers, vases, etc., ever shown in the city. Men's, ladies' or child's hose supporters, ladies' fast black hose, good dressing combs, Aluminum fine combs, etc.

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

Yes, we have anything you want in Base Ball goods, Fishing Tackle and Marbles and the prices right.

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

THE AFTERGLOW.]

When soft footed twilight creeps
From the bushes of the west,
And the first fair jewel leaps
Into radiance on night's breast;
Ere the myriad stars have made
Arabesques of rich display,
Through the brooding, silent shade
Gleams the afterglow of day.

Mystic figures come, and paint
Marvel hues across the sky
Which change subtly as they faint
Into all the dark, and die—
Altar fires that flamed at dawn,
Silver whiteness of the moon,
Gleam anew ere day is gone
And the dusk's first voices croon.

So with life. When down the path
We far on with lagging feet,
All of childhood's aftermath,
Fragments of old songs and sweet,
Half formed memories of days
Shape themselves and slowly rise
When we walk the shadowed ways
Where we see the sunset skies.

Dews that gemmed the olden rose,
Wayward whispers of the wind,
Olden suns and olden snows,
Of the days we left behind
Blend into a wondrous view
When we face the coming night—
Blend in glories we once knew—
In the evening there is light.
—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

never told me he had a niece in this country. I'm sure I—"

"I only arrived two weeks ago, and am living with a married sister on an adjoining claim. I'm only a teacher, and you're not going to make me leave, are you?"

"Make you leave? Why—why—whoever said anything of the kind?"

She pointed to his notice on the door, and looked at him with a roguish smile.

"Miss Bradford," he said humbly, "I am the victim of a deep-laid plot, and am afraid I've acted rudely—"

"Please don't," she replied, stopping him. "It's all uncle's fault. He should have told you instead of getting me to write that hateful letter this morning; but we'll get even with him by being the best of friends, won't we?" appealingly.

"If you will only allow me that privilege," he stammered, "after I have acted so very rudely—"

"But you mustn't speak of that again," she protested, stopping him with a gesture of command.

When Ike returned home that evening Dave was standing in front of the shanty.

"Hello, Ike," he said, gravely. "Did you see Mr. Bradford?"

Then he moved out of Ike's way, and went and laid down in the grass and laughed till Ike came out and told him he'd kill him if he did not hush up or promise to keep the story from getting out among the boys.

Dave agreed to the latter, providing Ike would give up the twenty dollars he had wagered, which he declared should be added to the young school-marm's first month's salary.

This was readily agreed to by Ike, and it is only fair toward Dave to state that it was fully two days before the story became generally known throughout the range.

Ike Brownfield's first visit to the little school-house was not his last; and, later on, when he brought a new buggy from town, and was often seen driving with the young school-marm, Dave "lowed that Ike was gittin' perty sweet on Mr. Bradford, Bein' as he'd jumped Ike's claim."

The very next Christmas Eve a brilliant wedding took place, and Ike Brownfield was the bridegroom, and the pretty little school-marm, whom Dave always insisted on calling Mr. Bradford, was the bride.

In the evening a splendid banquet was spread for the guests in the large dining room at Ike's new mansion, on the "claim" that had first brought about their acquaintance which had turned out so happily.

"And to think," observed the bride, "that you were going to drive me off of this place only a short time ago!"

"And that in the end," added the happy Ike, "you not only got the claim, but pre-empted the owner also."

And Dave Ford, the most prominent figure among the guests, posing a spoonful of his favorite canned corn before him, observed:

"I used to think this 'ere corn was the source of all civilization; but when I see the improvement in Ike, in the last six months, I'll be hanged if I don't hat'er own that a school-marm, for a rapid an' universal civilizer, don't knock canned corn colder 'an a blizzard."—Good Literature.

A Wise Girl.

John was the sober-minded house servant of a Fort Wayne lady, who was desirous of furthering the interests of two faithful attendants by uniting them in marriage and ending a courtship that was becoming tiresome. John was willing, but the maid Christine, a jolly little woman of half her lover's years, after trying in vain to change the serious disposition of the lover, brought matters to a climax in her own way. It took the form of a dialogue which her mistress overheard. They had discussed the situation in their usual fashion, one teasing, the other laying down the law, when this brief summing up ensued:

Christine—"John, you never laugh?"

John—"No, I never laugh."

Christine—"Your father, he never laugh?"

John—"No, my father, he never laugh."

Christine—"Your mother, she never laugh?"

John—"No, my mother, she never laugh."

Christine—"Then, John, you get married by some other girl that not laugh either. I stay p'y myself and not spoil one family mit my laugh."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Seemed to Have Him Cornered.

The teacher was discoursing to the class on the wonders of nature. "Take the familiar illustration of the sting of a wasp," he said, "as compared with the finest needle. When examined through a microscope the sting is still sharp, smooth and polished, while the needle appears blunt and rough."

"It is so with everything. The works of nature are infinitely superior to those of art. Try how we may, we cannot improve on nature."

"It isn't so with my eyes, teacher," said a little girl in the class.

"Why, how is that, Nellie?" he asked.

"Cause nature made me cross-eyed," she said, "and the doctors fixed my eyes all right."—Youth's Companion.

No Time For Sleep.

A Doniphan County farmer who is known for working his men long hours recently hired an Irishman. A day or so later the farmer said he was going to town to buy a new bed for Pat.

"Yez needn't git extravagant on me account," said Pat. "If it's jist the same to yez, yez can cut out buyin' a new bed and can thrade the ould wan for a lantern."—Kansas City Journal.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY

Commander Beehier, of the Key West Naval Station, has officially reported the receipt at the wireless station at that point of an eight-word message from Colon, a distance of a thousand nautical miles.

Within the past year or two there has been a revival of efforts to develop the petroleum deposits known to exist within the limits of the ancient empire of Cyrus, and now there is talk of a pipe-line to connect the oil-fields with the Persian Gulf.

Aluminum paper is now manufactured in Germany and recommended as a substitute for tin foil. It is not the so-called leaf aluminum, but real paper coated with powdered aluminum, and is said to possess very favorable qualities for preserving articles of food, for which it is used as a covering.

The economy in burning fuel is a matter requiring great skill and experience, and depends entirely upon the evenness, thickness and condition of the fire, which controls entirely the air supply, and, therefore, the perfection or imperfection of the combustion. There is very little use in "splitting hairs" over a quarter of a pound of steam consumption of the engine, while the fireman may be losing ten times this quantity of fuel from inefficient boilers or poor firing.

The power of the eye to adjust itself to varying intensities of light is illustrated by Doctor Nansen's account of his experience on his north polar expedition in the winter of 1895-6. He was determined to keep a continuous thermometric record during the months of darkness, and whenever the moon was above the horizon he and his assistants found no difficulty in reading the instruments, which were placed in the crow's-nest on the ship's mast. But at the time of new moon they had only starlight, because they could not afford to use the oil needed for an outdoor lamp. Yet gradually their eyes became so well trained to see in the dark that they could read the figures on the thermometer scale even in the absence of the moon.

The Philadelphia Inquirer says: "The purest coins ever made were the \$50 pieces which once were in common use in California. Their coinage was abandoned because the loss by abrasion was so great and because their interior could be bored out and filled with lead. They were octagonal in shape and were the most valuable coins ever minted and circulated. All gold is not alike when refined. Australian gold is distinctly redder than that taken in California. Moreover, placer gold is more yellow than that which is taken from quartz. This is one of the mysteries of metallurgy, because the gold in placers comes from that which is in quartz. The gold in the Ural mountains is the reddest in the world."

Her Third Blunder.

Aunt Abigail had returned from a visit to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, at Portland, and was full of her experiences. She had enjoyed the wonderful sights in the exhibition buildings, and had had her full share of the lighter amusements, but one thing had worried and annoyed her.

"There's no use trying to keep up with the procession these days," she said. "When I went to the World's Fair at Chicago I looked at all the great buildings, and then I asked one of the Columbian guards—I guess that's what they call 'em—where the side-shows were."

"I presume you mean the Midway, ma'am," he said, and he showed me where it was.

"Then, when I went to the big fair at St. Louis last year I took in the main show, and after that I asked one of the Jefferson guards if he'd kindly direct me to the Midway."

"We haven't any Midway here," he said, "but I'll show you where the Pike is."

"I didn't say anything, but you can imagine how I felt when he grinned and told me where to go."

"Well, when we went to Portland I was bound I wouldn't be caught that way again, and after I'd looked all round I asked one of the young men in uniform where the Pike was."

"We haven't any Pike here, ma'am," he said, "but I'll show you where the Trail is."—Youth's Companion.

Why His Wife Frowned.

Principal Hoffman, of the Hiawatha Academy, is a good story-teller, and he does not hesitate to tell one on himself. He confesses to being a little absent-minded at times, especially in regard to his personal appearance. He was called to preach a sermon in a German church once. His wife sat directly in front of him and he noticed a frown on her face when he began. He felt for his tie; that was all right. He looked at his shoes; nothing wrong with them. Careful examination showed his clothes were all right; still the frown was there. He did not give up, but kept up some hard thinking in connection with his discourse. Finally he found the reason for the frown—he was preaching in English.—Kansas City Journal.

Argentina's stock of gold now amounts to \$81,400,000.



For the Younger Children...



CANDLE AND STAR.

Said the Candle to the Star,
"How very small you are!
You never can outshine
Such radiance as mine,
Because you live so far,
Said the Candle to the Star.

Said the Star, "Now wait and see
What comes to you and me.
Though I live far away,
A million years I'll stay,
But you'll forgotten be,
Said the Star, "Now wait and see."

The little Star shines on;
The Candle's light is gone;
For one is God's own plan;
The other made by man,
The Candle's light is gone;
The little Star shines on.
—Arthur Macy, in Youth's Companion.

A FINLAND BOY'S BATH.

When the boys of Finland want to take a bath, this is the way they do it:

In the first place it is very, very cold in Finland, and the bathroom is not in the house at all, but in a building quite separate.

It is a round building, about the size of an ordinary room. There are no windows, so light and air can only come in when the door is open.

Inside the benches are built all along the wall, and in the centre is a great pile of loose stones. Early on Saturday morning wood is brought in, and a great vessel standing near the stones is filled with water.

Then some one cuts ever so many birch switches, and these are placed on the floor of the bath-house. Next the fire is made under the stones, and it burns all morning. In the afternoon, when the stones are very hot, the fire is put out, the place is swept clean, and all is ready.

The boys undress in their houses and run to the bath-house. As it is generally thirty degrees below zero, you may be sure they do it in double-quick time.

As soon as they are in the bath-house, they shut the door tight and begin to throw water on the hot stones. This, of course, makes the steam rise. More water is thrown on, and there is more steam, until the place is quite full.

And now comes the part that I think you boys would not like at all. Each boy takes a birch stick and falls to whipping his companions. This is to make the blood circulate, and, though it is a real hard whipping, no one objects, but all think it great fun. At last, looking like a lot of boiled lobsters, they all rush out, have a roll in the snow, and make for home.

A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT.

Have you ever seen a room on a dark night whose walls gave out light? If you have, it was because the walls were covered with luminous paint, and this will tell you how to prepare the paint at home.

Wash oyster shells in warm water until they are thoroughly clean, and



THE LUMINOUS PAINT SOLDIER.

then heat them for half an hour or so in a hot coal fire. When they have grown cool, pound them in a mortar, removing and throwing away all gray pieces, until only the white remains, ground to a fine powder.

Get a quantity of flowers of sulphur equal to the white powder from the shells, and put into a crucible a layer of the powder, then a layer of the sulphur, alternating the layers until all the powder and the sulphur have been used.

Cement the lid of the crucible with sand mixed with glue, and bake it in hot coals for an hour. When the crucible is cooled off and opened, the resulting powder in it should be white. If any is gray, remove it.

The white powder can now be made into paint by mixing it with gum arabic and water. The powder is sulphide of lime, formed by the union of the lime of the oyster shells with the sulphur. Any object coated with this paint will have for a long time the quality of glowing in the dark, and if the interior of a room is painted with it the room will be filled with a faint light on the darkest night.

Any boy, in the city or in the country, can easily make this luminous paint. It need not be used on the walls of a room, but may be used with a curious effect on toys of various kinds,

which will glow in the dark like little ghosts. It is sometimes used on the face of a small clock, the glow being bright enough to enable one to tell the time in the dark.—New York Evening Mail.

A YOUNG SHEPHERD.

"Jack," called papa, "you had better feed the sheep a little early to-night for a heavy storm is coming."

So little Jack ran obediently to the barn, to find, to his dismay, an empty fold, while a gate slightly ajar told that the flock of sheep and lambs had gone through the long lane to the wood-lot beyond.

"It is all my carelessness," thought the poor child. "I left 'hat gate unfastened this morning. O dear, how black that sky is! But I won't ask any one to help me. I'll just get the big umbrella and hurry as fast as I can."

The sheep, of course, knew that the storm was coming, and were huddled closely together in one corner of the woods. They knew Jack's clear call of "Ca-day! ca-day! ca-day!" and ran joyfully to him as he let down the bars, while great drops of rain began to fall.

The gentle creatures were tired with their long walk, after the winter's captivity, and when about half-way home one sheep and her lamb lay down, quite unable to go farther.

"Poor Nannie! Can't you go on? Let me help you." But in spite of Jack's coaxing the sheep lay still.

"She'll get sick, lying here, but we can't wait. The others must go home. What shall I do?" and tears came into Jack's eyes and voice. Then a happy thought struck him. "I will just put my umbrella over Nan and her baby, and papa will come back with me to carry them home."

Mr. Acton was in the barn, and started off with the wheelbarrow when his little son told him what had happened, and soon Nannie was safe with her mates in their warm pen.

Mamma looked quite anxious when she saw Jack's dripping little figure, but she gave him a hot bath and some ginger tea, and said, as she tucked him in bed, "Weren't you afraid of catching cold when you left Nan the umbrella?"

"Oh, I did not think about myself; but I couldn't let Nannie get sick, you know, mamma."—Lucy Carman, in the Youth's Companion.

CAPTIVE GIRAFFES.

I never see a captive giraffe munching his bunch of hay, the mainstay of his life wherever he is a prisoner, without wondering how he can eat such strange food.

No one in Africa ever saw a giraffe eat grass, either dried or in its green condition. They did not bend their necks to the earth to get food, as they are often compelled to do in captivity.

The food of the giraffe in his native home consists almost entirely of the leaves and tender twigs of various kinds of acacia. There are some 400 varieties of this plant. Many of them exude gums resembling caoutchouc, and no animal could eat their foliage; but the leaves and twigs of other kinds make good provender for several species of animals.

The giraffe is among them; and, though I have seen him eat the leaves of other shrubs and trees, he seems to prefer these kinds of acacia. The natives say that he will wander out into the parched wilderness and remain there for about a week without a drop of water, the juices of the acacia being a very good substitute.

So the softest and most pulpy and juicy vegetation, without any of the fibrous quality found in most grasses, is what the giraffe craves for and needs. I don't think that his anatomical conditions adapt him for the fodder he is compelled to eat in captivity.

I have said this to the managers of menageries and zoological parks, and have told them also, as other men have done, that their giraffes are not thriving, and the principal reason is that their food is not suitable.

They are poor in flesh, and the vertebrae in their necks are actually revealed through the hides of some specimens in this country. The giraffe in captivity lacks the plumpness, the sleek fine coat, and the general air of well-being that makes him in Africa the most beautiful creature among all the mammals.—New York Sun.

KOREA'S GREAT WHITE PARROT

Min Yung Whan, the Korean prince who killed himself as a protest against the Japanese protectorate, lived in a magnificent palace of his own, which came down to him by hereditary right, and was surrounded with an army of retainers, fighting men, slaves and women. He had a table of beaten silver, crusted with the most precious sapphires, and his state dress was so heavy with gorgeous jewels that it took two men to lift it over his head.

He carried with him on his travels a great white parrot, with rose-colored lining on his wings. The parrot's beak was perforated and on either side was set with priceless sapphires.

The ignorant natives believed that the great white parrot was Min Yung Whan's familiar spirit, and that when he died Min Yung Whan would die, too. When Min Yung Whan's body was found lying on the purple cushions of his couch, the great white parrot flew screaming out of the window and disappeared in the palm trees.—Philadelphia Record.

One-third of the persons who become demented recover their senses.

IKE BROWNFIELD'S CLAIM

By WILL LISENBEE.

IKE BROWNFIELD stopped his mule team and uttered an exclamation of surprise. The object that called forth the exclamation was a box house that nestled against the side of a little hill, a few rods from the dim, prairie road.

"That's what I call pure, unadulterated gail," he said, surveying the structure with a look of anger and incredulity. "I'll be hanged if it don't take the cake," he continued. "Who could have had the cheek to jump my claim as soon as my back was turned and build a house on it without so much as saying 'By your leave?'"

He cracked the heavy whip vigorously over the sleepy mules, and the vehicle crawled forward.

A little further on he pulled out of the road and drove up in front of the new building and stopped.

"Hello, there," he shouted, but no response came in answer. Then he got out and went up to the door and knocked loudly with the handle of his whip; but no sound came in answer to give evidence that the house had an occupant.

"No one here, I guess," he muttered. A pine box, that had evidently been used to ship goods in recently, lay open by the door. On one end of this box was printed, "J. Bradford, Attica, Kansas."

"J. Bradford," he muttered. "Well, I'll see you later, Mr. Bradford."

Then taking out a note-book from his pocket, he tore out a leaf and wrote the following notice on it and pinned it to the door:

"J. Bradford, Esq.:

"You are hereby notified to leave this claim immediately. It was taken over a month ago by the undersigned, as you can easily determine by directing your attention to the foundation on south part of claim."

"IKE BROWNFIELD."

Then, mounting his seat on the wagon, he drove back into the road and continued his journey.

Ike Brownfield had come west from Illinois, two years before, and had engaged in the cattle business with Dave Ford, an honest, kind-hearted man, who had formerly been a cowboy in Texas, but, by economy and industry, had acquired sufficient means to enable him to go into business for himself.

His superior knowledge of the business made him a valuable partner for Ike, and their affairs prospered to such an extent that, at the time of the opening of our story, they were considered the leading cattle dealers of Western Kansas.

Their ranch was on the eastern border of a vast tract of grazing land, in the western part of the State.

As time went by emigrants from all parts of the Union began to pour in and settle up the vacant tracts.

Prior to this Ike and Dave, who were content to use the public domain for grazing purposes only, discovered that all the land in that vicinity would soon be taken up and settled on unless they laid claim to some particular quarter-sections; so they each took a claim of 160 acres. Dave entering the one the cattle ranch was one, and Ike staking one two miles further east.

Ike placed a foundation on his claim, which was sufficient to hold it until he could have a house erected.

Shortly afterward he went to the nearest town, Attica, a distance of some twenty miles, on business, which kept him absent from the ranch nearly two weeks. When he returned it can well be imagined that he was surprised to find a new house built on his claim and a stranger in possession.

A couple of miles further on Ike stopped his team below a low, wide building, surrounded by numerous barbed-wire corals.

A half-dozen cowboys were moving about the premises, and from the open door of the rude structure came the savory odors of frying bacon and hot coffee.

Ike Brownfield climbed down from the wagon and threw the lines to a sable-hued darky, who came forward to meet him, and turning, entered the house.

"Hello, Ike!" exclaimed Dave Ford, delightedly. "Back again! an' blasted glad I am uv hit. We've been livin' on tough beef an' bacon till we're almost dyin' fer a taste o' civilized grub. I guess ye didn't fergit the jelly an' pickles an' can'd corn, did ye? Can'd corn an' pickles! Hang my looks, Ike, if the very mention uv them don't make a feller feel kinder relig'us and civilized like. Makes him think uv the Adyondax, an' hammocks, an' perty wimmen, hanged it hit don't! Talk about yer books, an' missionaries, an' yer newspapers civiliz'g the world! I say hit's pickles an' can'd corn—that's what I say hit it."

"Oh, do hush, Dave!" said Ike, taking a seat in the first chair he came to.

"I got all the canned corn in Attica before I left, and I do hope it will have the good effect of checking that copious flow of culinary oratory."

At this Dave gave vent to a low, prolonged whistle.

"Hit's gittin' in hits work on him," he muttered. "Talks as if he'd been raised in a cannin' factory," with which he disappeared through the open door and commenced exploring the boxes of groceries Ike had brought from town.

"Dave," said Ike, that evening after supper, "some sneaking scoundrel has jumped my claim since I left."

"You don't tell me!" Dave exclaimed. "Yes," continued Ike, "and he's got a house built on it! Do you know anybody by the name of J. Bradford?"

"Oh, w'y, yes! I've heard o' him. An' hit's him that's jumped yer claim?"

"Yes, that's what was on the boxes brought to the house."

"Wal, wal!" ejaculated Dave; "he's up'er his ole tricks ag'in."

"What tricks? What do you know about him?" asked Ike.

"Regular pizen, he is," returned Dave. "Never knowed him ter be afeard uv anybody. I tell yer, he'll give ye trouble if ye try ter bull-doze him."

"Oh, he's one of these bad men, is he? I've seen such before. They usually deal in other people's cattle under cover of darkness, and spend the remainder of their time in drinking bad whisky and telling how bad they are. I'll call on him to-morrow and give him just five minutes to get off of my claim."

"He'll not go, I'll bet ye," ventured Dave.

"He won't?" echoed Ike, his anger rising. "What do you mean by taking sides with that scoundrel?"

"I'm not takin' sides. I only sed he'd not go, and I say so yit."

"You do? Well, now, as you seem to have so much faith in this friend of yours, I'll wager you twenty dollars that he leaves my claim within ten minutes after I get there."

"Nuff sed," returned Dave, promptly extracting a twenty from his pocket-book and placing it in the hands of one of the cowboys.

Ike "covered" it, adding:

"If he's not off the claim in the time mentioned the money is yours."

The next morning Dave drove away to look after some cattle that had got separated from the main herd, and Ike remained at the ranch.

"After noon," he said, "I'll go over and see Mr. Bradford, and invite him to pull out."

At noon Dave returned and handed Ike a letter.

"Hit's from Bradford," he explained, "an' mebbe hit's somethin' about the claim."

Ike tore open the letter and read:

"Dear Sir—Have received your notice. When you get ready to put me off by force I'll be here waiting for you."

J. BRADFORD.

"The impudent puppy!" exclaimed Ike, crushing the letter and thrusting it in his pocket. "I'll go over and see him right away."

A half-hour later he was on his way to the claim—a heavy .45 Colt's in his belt and an improved Winchester swung across his saddle.

There was a look of resolution and cool determination in his eye as he approached the new house.

"The impudent scoundrel!" he muttered. "To jump a man's claim and then write him a letter invitin' a quarrel. I have half a mind—"

A dozen children came dashing through the open door, racing and shouting at the top of their voices.

Ike reined in his horse before the door, speechless with surprise. He dismounted and approached the house. A young woman of some twenty summers came to the door. She was dressed in a pretty suit of dark-blue flannel, with a white collar about her throat, and a profusion of blonde hair twisted artistically about her well-shaped head.

Meek, who was not accustomed to meeting beautiful young women out in the wild West, was completely taken off his guard. He took off his hat and stammered out an apology.

"I have called," he said, "to see Mr. J. Bradford, but—if he is not in, it don't matter."

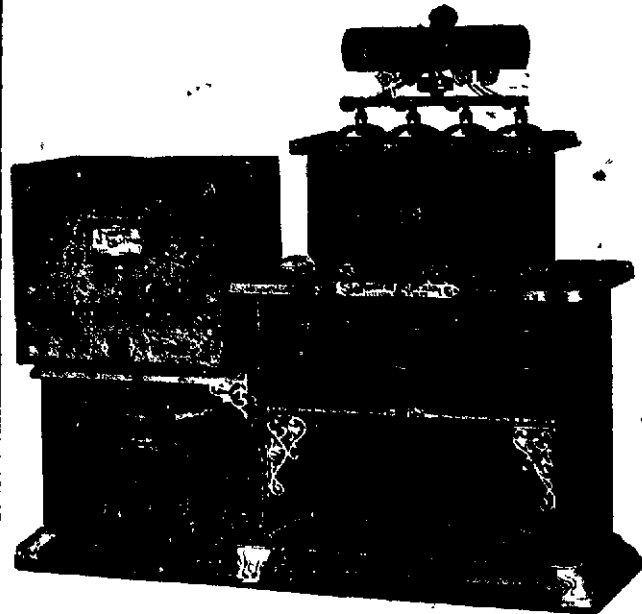
"I am J. Bradford," she answered.

"You!" exclaimed Ike. "I thought—that is—"

"I had taken your claim," broke in the young girl, with a merry peal of laughter. "Well, I haven't. Didn't my mean old Uncle Dave, your partner, tell you that this was a school-house, put here temporarily, by his permission, as it is the nearest point for all the children in the settlement?"

"And Dave is your uncle! Why, he

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THE ADA COUNTY UNION IN IMPORTANT SESSION

In response to the call of President Black, heretofore published in the News, a delegation of sixty farmers from every part of the 16th recording district assembled Thursday afternoon in Ada for a meeting of Ada county Union No. 7.

At two p. m. in the Regimen's hall the delegates were called to order, G. W. Black presiding, and J. D. Looper, occupying his office of secretary-treasurer.

At the hour of going to press the body had not gone further

than the appointment of a committee on credentials, composed of Messrs. L. P. Ford, J. E. Thompson and W. R. Scates.

Two of the most important matters expected to occupy the association's attention are the establishment of a warehouse for the storage of farm products and a market place for conveniently exposing same for sale. The session will probably last through Friday, and Secretary Looper will furnish the News with copious notes of all proceedings deemed proper to publish.

A WELCOME RUMOR THAT CANNON HAS WEAKENED

Washington, March 1.—Statehood boomers here are pleased to day to learn that Speaker Cannon has modified his views on statehood. It is reported on what is considered good authority, that Cannon has agreed to allow the statehood bill to be amended, and when the measure comes from the Senate to the joint conference the plan is to wipe out all reference to Arizona and New Mexico

admitting the Indian Territory and Oklahoma. It is said the plan is acceptable to the majority known to favor the Foraker amendment Indian territory delegates here now declare they see light. Owing to the fight being made by coal operators to save themselves it is feared the Curtis bill's provision relative to the disposition of the coal lands, may be amended again before the measure is adopted by the Senate.

HE RESENTS HAVING HIS PARTY RECORD QUESTIONED

Ardmore, I. T., March 1.—United States Marshal Porter yesterday appointed E. E. Skeleton of Muskogee, assistant jailor. The new force will take charge tomorrow. V. A. Niblack will succeed J. D. Holsey as jailor and there will be practically a clean sweep.

Marshal Porter denies the published statement that he was a

western democrat. He stated that he had always voted the republican ticket and he did not appreciate the story that credits him with being other than a republican. Every man who composes his office force is a republican. He said today that his best efforts would be to aid the party in the southern district, but he will take no active part in politics.

700 TERRITORY SCHOOLS FORCED TO CLOSE FRIDAY

Muskogee, I. T., March 1.—Last afternoon Indian Inspector Wright wired Sec. Hitchcock asking instructions as to the schools in the Indian Territory. There will be seven hundred schools close and 5,000 children will be absolutely without school privileges Friday afternoon, unless congress passes the Curtis bill and the president signs it prior to that time. Supt. of Schools J. D. Benedict stated to night that such a condition would be an outrage to the people of Indian Territory and a reflection upon the government of the country. If bickering over a few points in the Curtis bill is allowed to destroy the schools in the territory. He also stated that if the schools are once closed as they will be Friday, they cannot be started again, as the teachers will go home, and hundreds of schools are in the interior, where

it is almost impossible to reach the children and get a teacher started under several weeks. This same condition will make 500 orphan children homeless Friday. These orphans are now in schools prepared for them by the tribal government and the government aid by private subscriptions. Supt. Benedict is urging senators and representatives to pass the bill in time to save the schools.

"Happy" in Grief

"Happy Jack" Douglas, he who was accused of faking the watch at Francis, after an examination by Commissioner Winn was held to await the action of the grand jury for grand larceny. In default of bail he will be transferred tonight to Ardmore.

Mrs. J. D. Vinson, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. I. M. King, departed today for North Alabama to visit another daughter.

WANTS

Are piling in on us for Saturday's paper. If you want a want, for sale, buy, rent or exchange FREE write it now. None will be accepted afternoon Saturday.

3 LINES ONE TIME FREE

RACE RIOT CONTINUES UNABATED IN OHIO

Springfield, Ohio, March 1.—The riot and race war begun here Tuesday night as a result of the shooting of M. M. Davis, a railroad man, by Ladd and Dean, colored, was continued last night, the eight companies of troops called out to assist the local officials in preserving order not being able to prevent the destruction of two houses and the partial demolition of a dozen or more others at the hands of the mob.

Up to midnight no casualties had occurred and the riot had consisted mainly of marching mobs, which either set fire to or

stoned the houses of negroes. Hundreds of people are in the streets and the excitement continues intense.

With eight companies of State troops on guard in this city as a result of the mob's violence, when six houses were burned in the colored residence district, more incendiary fires were started early last night in various parts of the city. In every instance the houses were occupied by negroes. A negro house at Harrison and York streets was stoned by a large crowd, but the occupants are believed to have escaped.

VOTE A YEAR'S EXTENSION OF TRIBAL GOVERNMENTS

Washington, March 1.—The Aldrich joint resolution, amended so that the tribal governments will continue for at least a year, was adopted Wednesday morning and that means in all probability that the bill providing for the final disposition of the affairs of the Five Tribes will be set aside indefinitely.

Mr. Clapp, chairman of the Indian Affairs Committee, will endeavor to get the bill up today, but it is not likely that the Senate will give any consideration to it; indeed, the expectation is that it will be set aside until the next session of this Congress.

The Aldrich resolution will almost certainly be adopted by the House. However dissatisfied it may be with this turn of affairs, it will hardly be willing to accept the responsibility for what would follow the failure of all legislation on this subject.

The governments are continued for no other reason than that it was feared their dissolution would enable the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad to seize valuable mineral lands. Of course the other reason, at least the one on the surface, was that the Senate does not understand the intricate questions involved in this bill.



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Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President; JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 30,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

IN THE MATTER OF UPRIGHT JUDGES.

In the space of less than a half week there have been rendered three important court decisions, in as many jurisdictions in the Southwest, touching laws prohibitory of trusts. A Texas decision declares constitutional certain state statutes inimical to trust operations and startles those interests with the prospect of having to pay several million dollars of penalties. The Missouri supreme court has rendered a thorough-going decision which completely sustains Attorney General Hadley in his heroic fight against Standard Oil. But the third decision in mind is from an Oklahoma district judge and declares the anti-trust law of that territory unconstitutional. In Oklahoma a district judge is also a justice of the supreme court, remember.

Without wishing to make any unwarranted insinuation regarding the Oklahoma judiciary, we are constrained to remark that the latter decision stands out conspicuously odd at this time. Probably the opinion was delivered as conscientiously, from a cold legal standpoint, as those emanating from Texas and Missouri. Yet we are lead to believe the legal conscience is a precarious factor. We observe, when these big questions arise for adjudication, so ponderous develop both the pros and the cons that the court may decide either way and be fortified by abundant argument. A straw may turn the scale. The judge is a human, an heir to the common frailties. When it looks like a tie between two big legal contentions, there is likelihood of the judge's deciding the tie through unconscious leanings and sympathies. So those uncertain motives become powerful factors.

The two decisions first mentioned spring from jurists in the states, elected by the people and directly amenable to the people; the third is the fiat of a federal appointee amenable only to the impersonal powers at Washington afar. The imputation may be a bit harsh, but these two territories have ever been notoriously corporation ridden and served by judges notoriously favored with franks and free passes.

All of which indicates the advisability of the new state's voters making a careful scrutiny of the innermost connections, leanings and sympathies of all candidates for the judiciary.

Our Friends.

"Well, I'll tell you the trouble with Sterling. I admit that he's a fairly good business man, but there's a pretty big element of luck in his success. He's insufferably conceited, too, and then it's merely his hypocrisy that—"
"You seem to know him pretty well."
"Oh, yes, we're great friends."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much So.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you?
Doctor—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.
Fuddle—Pretty wide awake man, isn't he?
Doctor—I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia.—Stray Stories.

Uncle Jerry.

"They say there's graftin' goin' on even in some of the penitentiaries," observed Uncle Jerry Peabbles. "Well, that's the right place for grafters."—Chicago Tribune.

Foreigners Do the Hard Work.

It is a fact which presents large ethnological problems that the bone and muscle that have done most of the heavy work of America have been of foreign origin. The native American does not take at all kindly to hard, sweating labor. Whether it is because he is not well fitted for it or because he can generally do better is a question.—St. Louis Republic.

Envy.

Mr. Billus—No dinner ready? What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?
Mrs. Billus—Oh, John! Mrs. Blinks, who lives next door, has the loveliest new set of furs I ever saw, and I have no appetite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proof Positive.

"So Jones is a prolific writer?"
"Profile!" Say, I'd like to have the money he pays as return postage."—Philadelphia Ledger.

SEEKING OUTLAWS' GOLD.

Effort to Locate Treasure Stolen from Soldiers and Buried in Indian Territory.

During the closing years of the civil war, when the Indian territory was the habitation of scores of lawless bands who lived by pillaging the country, a sack of gold was taken from a party of soldiers on their way to Fort Gibson and buried somewhere in the vicinity of what is known as Willow Springs, says the Vinita Chieftain.

Upon the arrival of the soldiers at the fort, without the gold, a large detachment of soldiers was sent out against the bands of outlaws. A battle ensued in which all of the outlaws were killed except one. This one was sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth.

Hope had never faded from this man, and he expected some day to be pardoned and then to return for the hidden treasure. As the years rolled by, however, the confinement broke this man in health, and a few weeks ago he passed away in his cell in the government prison. Before he died, though, this man told his attendants the story of the robbery and as nearly as possible where the treasure was buried.

A party has been in the Willow Springs country for several weeks searching for the lost gold, but no trace has been found. So much faith has been pinned to the dying man's story, though another search is to be instigated. The previous hunters have been persons entirely unfamiliar with the country, but now one of Vinita's young men who has lived near Willow Springs since childhood will be employed and a thorough search made.

HIDEOUS AFRICAN SHOW.

The Ocuja or Giant Dance, Which Is Performed by Natives on Stilts.

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Apopos live. They are an honest, light-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ocuja or giant dance.

The ocuja is an object made of wickerwork, with an enormous head of wood. There is no word hideous enough to describe the ugliness of this ocuja. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the stilt-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept outstretched, and thus costumed the dance proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Apopos taking part in it at once. American children, even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terrorstruck at meeting a single one of these ocujas. The children of the Apopos don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

ROMAN'S ARTIFICIAL LEG.

Ancient Relic Is Now in the Possession of London Medical Museum.

The oldest artificial leg in existence is now in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. It was found, says the British Medical Journal, in a tomb at Capua and is described in the catalogue as follows:

"Roman artificial leg; the artificial limb accurately represents the form of the leg; it is made with pieces of thin bronze, fastened by bronze nails to a wooden core. Two iron bars, having holes at their free ends, are attached to the upper extremity of the bronze; a quadrilateral piece of iron, found near the position of the foot, is thought to have given strength to it. There is no trace of the foot, and the wooden core had nearly crumbled away. That skeleton had its waist surrounded by a belt of sheet bronze edged with small rivets, probably used to fasten a leather lining. Three painted vases (red figures on a black ground) lay at the feet of the skeleton. The vases belong to an advanced period in the decline of art (about 300 years B. C.)."

Nothing to Say.

"Going to run old man Hinkbones for the United States senate, I hear."
"Yep. Good man, too."
"What's he ever done for his country?"
"It ain't what he's done; it's what he's got."
"Money?"
"No; atrophy of the voice."—Newark News.

Difference of Opinion.

The best man at the wedding is sometimes hard to pick out—of course, the bride may consider him the bridegroom, but the maid of honor would speak for the handsome usher, and the bride's mother for the rich uncle who gave the handsomest gift, and the bride's little brother for the caterer, so there you are.—Home and Abroad.

Realism.

Why is the cow purple in the picture?
Because the girl's parasol is red.
The cow, in fact, is purple with rage. This is precisely what is meant by realism in art.—Puck.



TIME OF TRAINS.

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis, Hannibal, Kansas City, Junction City, Oklahoma City, In the North, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe and reliable, they overcome weakness, increase vigor, banish pains. No remedy equals Dr. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. Sold by Druggists and Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Wedding invitations—latest styles—turned out at the News office.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.



TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 8:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.
Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th, \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.



To Old Mexico

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway has resumed the DAILY through sleeping car service from St. Louis to the City of Mexico, which has heretofore been so popular with tourists, to Old Mexico.

The sleeper will be handled on "The Flyer," leaving St. Louis at 8:32 p. m., and the route will be through San Antonio, Eagle Pass, Torreon, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, Leon, Guanajuato, Irapuato and Tula, the points of greatest to travelers.

If you contemplate a trip to Old Mexico, send for my booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Mexico," and particulars about excursion rates.

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

Otis B. Weaver

Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine). It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be thrown about the room or house exposed to dust and damage. Of course you can't help it if your books are laid out and the old style solid book-cases are used. But if you have a case, or want to get one, you should consider the modern book-cases. They're the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage. They're the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage. They're the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage.

Global Bookcase
"Global" Book-Case
is the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage. It's the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage. It's the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage.

W. C. DUNCAN.

HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S NERVE AND BLOOD PILLS
The great iron and tonic pill and restorative for men and women, produces strength and vitality, builds up the system and restores the worn and exhausted. It's the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage. It's the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage. It's the best for protecting your books from dust, dirt, and damage.

DR. HENDERSON.

101 & 103 W. 9TH ST., KANSAS CITY, MO.
The Old Reliable Doctor—Oldest in Age and Longest Located. A regular Graduate in Medicine. Over 30 Years' Special Practice—ESTABLISHED 1874.
Authorized by the State to treat all Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases.

Seminal Weakness and Sexual Debility.

Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No detention from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent everywhere, free from cost of postage. Charges low. Over 10,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your case and send for terms. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.

Hydrocele and Phimosis.

Permanently cured in a few days without pain or danger.

Varicocele.

Enlarged veins in the scrotum—causing nervous debility, weakness of the sexual system, etc., permanently cured without pain.

Syphilis.

That terrible disease, in all its forms and stages, cured for life. Blood poisoning and all private diseases permanently cured.

BOOK

For both sexes—40 pages. Of above diseases, the effects and cure, sealed in plain wrapper—free. Sent by mail for 10 cents. Write to: Dr. Henderson, 101 & 103 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

Tom Hope left for Denison.

R. W. Shepherd was an arrival from Sulphur today.

Dr. Biant, dentist, over Ada National Bank.

Judge Howard was in Stonewall today.

Lawyer Ratliff left for South-town on business.

W. E. Little was up from Stonewall last night.

N. B. Fizer of Okmulgee was in town.

Try the News for job work.

Col. J. W. Hays was a visitor at Stonewall.

R. G. Alexander of Bonham, Texas, was on the streets today.

Fishing rode from 25c to \$5.00 at A. L. Nettles.

M. C. Lee was in from Citra last night.

Ben Alderson was up from Tupelo today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work.

L. D. Small left on a business trip to Rockwall, Texas.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building, 233 st.

Chief Engineer McWilliam, of the Central, spent the night in Ada.

A. L. Nettles has reels from 25c to \$6.00 and lines up to \$1.00.

Mrs. Lula Barnett has resumed her position with Reed & Harrison.

Mrs. W. B. Nunn, after a visit with Mrs. Preston Early, left today for Stuart.

R. S. Tobin is removing his grocery to the building just vacated by S. I. Tobias.

E. N. Taylor, a tie contractor from Shawnee, was in the city on railroad business.

Mrs. P. J. Miles, who has been visiting Mrs. W. A. Guest, left today for Hot Springs.

Mrs. Jeff Carter, who has been very sick, is reported better today.

Mrs. W. P. Dix returned home to Shawnee after a short visit with the family of J. M. Doss.

Sam Harris came down from Snawnee on his monthly business trip.

A complete line of fishing tackle at A. L. Nettles. They are drummer's samples bought cheap.

Mrs. C. B. Armstrong, who has been a guest of her friend, Mrs. W. W. Sledge, left for her home at Weatherford, Texas.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Lea, who have made a stay of a week in Ada, left today for Francis where they will reside.

Mrs. John A. Bryan, daughter of Col. W. T. Cox, returned to Whitesboro, Texas, after a visit with her parents.

Mrs. S. W. Lanham was a visitor from Center today. Her nephew, Jimmy Lanham, has returned from school at Dallas and will probably enter Brevard Business College.

Ada County Medicos.

The following physicians of Ada went to Roff Thursday to attend the meeting of the Ada County Medical Association: Drs. Greer, Nolen, Ligon, Faust and Akers.

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BARBARIY OF EPICURES.

They Gloat Over Flesh Food Before It Is Killed for Them.

"Did it ever strike you," asked the observer, according to the New York Press, "that there is something distinctly barbarous about your real epicure, your true gourmet or gastronome? I saw a great turtle lying in a restaurant the other day, flat upon his back, his head tied with stout strings. He was alive, of course, and eyed with a look of sullen and yet puzzled defiance the group which stood about him while the proprietor of the place explained, illustrating with touches of his foot the way in which the creature was presently to be cut up and the varying manner in which the various parts would be cooked. The reptile under discussion was to furnish the group with a 'turtle dinner,' and the mouths of the 'knowing ones' among them fairly watered as the landlord continued his disquisition upon the peculiar excellences of that particular turtle. Those men sat down and ate that turtle in the form of soup, steaks and stew and enjoyed it all the more that they had seen the writhing reptile alive. To me, had I been at the feast, the picture of the bound and helpless creature rolling his glaring eyes upon his torturers and his slayers would have risen before me and taken away my appetite.

There is a famous restaurant down in the Fulton market which used to have a tank in it—I believe that it has it no more, as epicures nowadays generally cross the bridge—and in that tank fish were swimming about. You could look into the tank watch the gambols of the fish, select the one you wanted and the waiter would catch and cook it for you. Having seen it alive a few minutes before made its dead body taste better to the epicure.

A certain restaurant in Brooklyn used to have a back yard in which chickens were running about. It was the proper thing to sit on the back veranda pick out a certain fowl have it head cut off in your presence and then, after it had been cooked, eat it. "Go into any all-night restaurant on Broadway and order a broiled live lobster," and the waiter will bring you the lobster with his antennae wiggling and his feelers squirming to show that he is very much alive. Then he will be broiled alive and you can eat him—if you want to, and most people do.

It is the same with soft-shelled crabs and various other sorts of sea food. The epicure or the man who thinks he is an epicure wants to see the creature alive first to give a zest to his appetite. Mind you it is not in restaurants where there is a likelihood of the food furnished being stale that this custom prevails, but in those where the reputation of the place and the gastronomic discriminations of the customer almost guarantee that it will be fresh. No it is the "savage instinct" of the epicure—the same thing which makes a cannibal gloat over his victim before he kills him for supper.

NOT THE PROPER SPIRIT.

Customer in Jeweler's Was Not Endowed with the Christmas Feeling.

"It isn't the presents—it's the spirit," said January Jones the million aire miner of Goldfields apropos of Christmas.

"I was in a bric-a-brac shop last January, and something that took place there showed me that with too many of us the Christmas spirit is not the proper one.

"I was talking to the proprietor. One of the clerks stepped up excitedly his eyes beaming with the hope of a big sale.

"Say, boss," he whispered, "give me the key to the safe. There's a lady wants a solitaire just like the one she has on. She thinks it will be fun to have two rings alike."

"The proprietor did not bring forth the key. He only shook his head and said sadly:

"Don't waste any time on her. The ring she has on is a Christmas present, and she only wants to find out what it cost."

DEVOTION DEMANDED.

Visiting Beaux Must Depart Early or Join in Family Prayer.

A Presbyterian clergyman of this city with two popular daughters, has discovered a new way to end the visits of their beaux at a seemly hour—a plan which might appeal to lay families as well, says the Philadelphia Record.

For a number of years it has been a custom of this good man to hold evening worship after supper, always concluding the prayers with a short discourse. Things went very well until the daughters began to receive the attentions of young men, and begged off or stole away to make their evening toilets. Then the minister changed the devotional hour until ten in the evening.

This reform created an upheaval, but the father insisted, and at the stroke of ten the visiting young men are now left two alternatives: Either to leave or join with the family in prayer, and it has proved a severe test of their devotion for the daughters when those not prayerfully inclined stick it out, sermon and all.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement, to be published daily until election, also in the big Weekly and for 500 candidate cards and for the little introductory write-up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will come in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.

J. P. Wood.
J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.

B. C. King.
T. P. Holt.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR.

J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.

Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER.

Jim D. Gaar.

ROOSEVELT'S DUDE OUTFIT

Young Fellows from New York Who Didn't Take with the Cowboys.

"It was in 1885 that I first saw Roosevelt," says H. W. Otis, of Peshastin, Wash. in Success Magazine. "That was the year he established his ranch in the Bad Lands of Dakota and Nebraska. Had I known that young fellow was booked for the presidency of the United States I certainly would have cultivated his acquaintance more than I did.

The most conspicuous parts of him then, as now, were his glasses and his big teeth. I remember his advent into camp and his initiation as a cowboy. It is always the custom to get for the tenderfoot to ride the worst broncho obtainable. Roosevelt, on getting astride the wild horse, was thrown time and time again, but persisted until he succeeded in breaking the animal to ride, and when he came back to camp he let out a war whoop worthy of a true buckaroo. That experience gained for him the respect of the older cowboys, who looked with haughty disdain upon a tenderfoot.

There were five or six young fellows from New York with Roosevelt, and we called them the dude outfit. I have no doubt President Roosevelt well remembers an incident which occurred in camp one day on the round-up. We had in our gang a wild reckless fellow named Bill Jones. Bill had killed another man's dog. One of the New Yorkers said, 'I'd like to see that Bill Jones kill a dog of mine.' 'Well,' said Bill who chanced to hear the remark, 'you just play for a few minutes that it was your dog that Bill Jones killed.' The young New Yorker concluded that he did not care to have anything to do with supposititious cases—at least he remained in the tent."

Baked Beans.

Still another suggestion in baked beans. Put the parboiled beans well-seasoned and moistened in a baking dish, sprinkle some sausages and lay over the top and cover closely. Bake for the usual length of time, turning the sausages so that they may be browned toward the end of the cooking when the cover may be removed. Baked sausages are excellent without the beans if in a sheet iron pan they can be kept covered until entirely cooked, browning sufficiently. This is a good plan to avoid splattering the stove.

I have decided to stay in Ada and will make you a Good Cheap Cash House

20 lbs best granulated sugar \$1 00
25 lbs navy beans \$1 00
25 oz K. C. baking powder 20c
1 gal Concho syrup 35c
Buzz Saw sorghum, gal. 35c
10 lb bucket jelly 35c
Star tobacco per lb. 45c
10 bars Swiss soap 25c
Punch corn 10c
4 cans of Blossom Beauty corn 25c
Lump starch per lb 5c
Flake hominy per lb 3 1/2
Arm & Hammer soda 2 packages for 15c
Evaporated peaches per lb 10c
Evaporated apricots per lb 10c
Evaporated pears per lb 12 1/2c
4 cans blackberries 25c
1 can table peaches 15c

These prices strictly cash.

Yours for Business,

R. S. Tobin

One Door East of P. O.
Phone 21.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1904.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 312.

WANTS

FOR RENT:—One three room house, good water. Inquire corner 14th and Johnson. 295 St.

WANTED:—Teams to work on railroad grade. Good wages and fair treatment. Inquire at Chapman & Pike's camp, four miles southwest of Ada. 294-St.

LOST:—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office. tf 292

FOR RENT:—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

FOR RENT:—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver. tf

FOR RENT:—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 291 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE:—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warranty deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

Have Faith in Ada.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Williams returned today to Walkerton, Ind., after spending a week in the city. They have much faith in Ada's big future, having invested considerably in real estate here.

E. L. Fitzgerald, of the same place, who has been out here prospecting, returned with them.

The Immortal 4th.

The Democrats of the 4th ward are informed that there will be a caucus at the offices of Bolen & Crawford this evening at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of discussing an aldermanic ticket. You are invited.

Notice.

The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. ti

MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astriction or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Ada Opera House

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!
Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 800 pounds and over to any part of the city.
Ada Ice and Fuel Co.
Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.
Is given up to be beat Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail **Buggies**
The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices

CITY BARBER SHOP,
D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

Miss Mollie Kennedy
TRAINED NURSE.
KONAWA—Phone No. 1— I. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

HENRY M. FURMAN.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

FOR LAND SURVEYING
See or Write to Me.
J. C. EARLY,
With J. H. Wright & Co.,
SULPHUR, I. T.

"Buy a Home of Your Own."
Sprague Bros.,
Dealers in
REAL ESTATE
Have a number of desirable pieces of property that can be sold cheaper than you can pay rent. Here are a few of their bargains:
40 acre five-year lease near Beebe, at \$160
2 lots and 3-room house with a good well and barn, close in, \$1100
1 lot and 2-room house on W. Sixth street, at \$400
1 lot and 4-room house on Fourteenth street between Broadway and Townsend, at \$900
2 lots and 4-room house on W. Fifteenth street, good well of water, barn and fruit trees, \$1025
Property in Ada will never be cheaper than now. Take advantage of the opportunity and
"Buy a Home of Your Own."
SPRAGUE BROS., Main St., Ada, I. T.

Why Pay More?
Why pay big profits when
—THE—
NICKEL STORE
is satisfied with small ones! This store made low prices possible in many lines. Hundreds of pleased customers have told their story of quality and price. One price to all and that the lowest cash price.

Quick Sales and Small Profits

Why pay 5c per package for garden seed when you can buy 2 large packages for 5c. These seeds are fresh grown and none better upon the market.

We have hundreds of useful items you can buy at 5c and 10c. You have often paid twice the money for the same grade of goods.

What 5c Will Buy

2 cakes of Swiss laundry soap.
Large cake Cocoa Castile toilet soap.
2 boxes best Bag Blue.
Box 1000 matches.
Bottle Best Vaseline.
Handy kitchen knife.
2 mouse traps.
1 card good pearl buttons
2 glass nest eggs.
Big piece table glassware
5 yds lace shelf paper.
4-qt tin milk pan.
1 qt covered bucket.
Good strong fire shovel
Good scrub brush.
Writing tablets 100 pages ink paper.
Package new style wallet envelopes.
5 rubber tip lead pencils.
And lots of other items.

What 10c Will Buy

"Henry Diston's" Files, 8-inch, engraved lamp chimney, good No. 2 lamp burner, good heavy padlock, 10 qt milk pail, 2 qt tin coffee pot, 3-qt tin sauce pans, 50 feet wire clothesline, 20 Holdfast clothes pins, 16 oz package Delfiance starch, 3 cakes Silk soap, 6 cakes Greenville soap. Largest assortment of 10c novelties, glassware, plates, cups and saucers, vases, etc., ever shown in the city. Men's, ladies' or child's hose supporters, ladies' fast black hose, good dressing combs, Aluminum fine combs, etc.

Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

Yes, we have anything you want in Base Ball goods, Fishing Tackle and Marbles and the prices right.

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,

Nickel Store.
The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.
S. M. Shaw, Prop
New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.
Phone 77.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

THE AFTERGLOW.

When soft footed twilight creeps
From the bushes of the west,
And the first fair jewel leaps
Into radiance on night's breast;
Ere the myriad stars have made
Arabesques of rich display,
Through the brooding, silent shade
Gleams the afterglow of day.

Mystic figures come, and paint
Marvel hues across the sky
Which change subtly as they faint
Into all the dark, and die—
After fires that flamed at dawn,
Silver whiteness of the moon,
Gleam anew ere day is gone
And the dusk's first voices croon.

So with life. When down the path
We go on with lagging feet,
All of childhood's aftermath,
Fragments of old songs and sweet,
Half formed memories of days
Shape themselves and slowly rise
When we walk the shadowed ways
Where we see the sunset skies.

Dews that gossamer the olden rose,
Wayward whispers of the wind,
Olden suns and olden snows,
Of the days we left behind
Blend into a wondrous view
When we face the coming night—
Blend in glories we once knew—
In the evening there is light.
—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

IKE BROWNFIELD'S CLAIM

By WILL LISENBEE.

IKE BROWNFIELD stopped his mule team and uttered an exclamation of surprise. The object that called forth the exclamation was a box house that nestled against the side of a little hill, a few rods from the dim, prairie road.

"That's what I call pure, unadulterated gaff," he said, surveying the structure with a look of anger and incredulity. "I'll be hanged if it don't take the cake," he continued. "Who could have had the cheek to jump my claim as soon as my back was turned and build a house on it without so much as saying 'By your leave'?"

He cracked the heavy whip vigorously over the sleepy mules, and the vehicle crawled forward.

A little further on he pulled out of the road and drove up in front of the new building and stopped.

"Hello, there," he shouted, but no response came in answer. Then he got out and went up to the door and knocked loudly with the handle of his whip, but no sound came in answer to give evidence that the house had an occupant.

"No one here I guess," he muttered. A pine box, that had evidently been used to ship goods in recently, lay open by the door. On one end of this box was printed, "J. Bradford, Attica, Kansas."

"J. Bradford," he muttered. "Well, I'll see you later, Mr. Bradford."

Then taking out a note book from his pocket, he tore out a leaf and wrote the following notice on it and pinned it to the door:

"J. Bradford, Esq.: You are hereby notified to leave this claim immediately. It was taken over a month ago by the undersigned, as you can easily determine by directing your attention to the foundation on south part of claim."

"IKE BROWNFIELD."

Then, mounting his seat on the wagon, he drove back into the road and continued his journey.

Ike Brownfield had come west from Illinois, two years before, and had engaged in the cattle business with Dave Ford, an honest, kind hearted man, who had formerly been a cowboy in Texas, but, by economy and industry, had acquired sufficient means to enable him to go into business for himself.

His superior knowledge of the business made him a valuable partner for Ike, and their affairs prospered to such an extent that, at the time of the opening of our story, they were considered the leading cattle dealers of Western Kansas.

Their ranch was on the eastern border of a vast tract of grazing land in the western part of the State.

As time went by emigrants from all parts of the Union began to pour in and settle up the vacant tracts.

Prior to this Ike and Dave, who were content to use the public domain for grazing purposes only, discovered that all the land in that vicinity would soon be taken up and settled on unless they laid claim to some particular quarter-sections, so they each took a claim of 160 acres. Dave entering the one the cattle ranch was on, and Ike staking one two miles further east.

Ike placed a foundation on his claim which was sufficient to hold it until he could have a house erected.

Shortly afterward he went to the nearest town, Attica, a distance of some twenty miles, on business, which kept him absent from the ranch nearly two weeks. When he returned it can well be imagined that he was surprised to find a new house built on his claim and a stranger in possession.

A couple of miles further on Ike stopped his team below a low, wide building, surrounded by numerous barbed-wire corals.

A half-dozen cowboys were moving about the premises, and from the open door of the rude structure came the savory odors of frying bacon and hot coffee.

Ike Brownfield climbed down from the wagon and threw the lines to a sable-bred darky, who came forward to meet him, and turning, entered the house.

"Hello, Ike!" exclaimed Dave Ford, delightedly. "Back again! an' blasted glad I am uv hit. We've been livin' on tough beef an' bacon till we're almost dyin' fer a taste o' civilized grub. I guess ye didn't fergit the jelly an' pickles an' can'd corn, did ye? Can'd corn an' pickles! Hang my looks, Ike, if the very mention uv them don't make a feller feel kinder relig'us and civilized like. Makes him think uv the Adyondax, an' hammocks, an' party wimmen, hanged it hit don't! Talk about yer books, an' missionaries, an' yer newspapers, civilization! the world! I say hit's pickles an' can'd corn—that's what I hit hit it!"

"Oh, do loush, Dave!" said Ike, taking a seat in the first chair he came to.

"I got all the canned corn in Attica before I left, and I do hope it will have the good effect of checking that copious flow of culinary oratory."

At this Dave gave vent to a low, prolonged whistle.

"Hit's gittin' in hits work on him," he muttered. "Talks as if he'd been raised in a cannin' factory," with which he disappeared through the open door and commenced exploring the boxes of groceries Ike had brought from town.

"Dave," said Ike, that evening after supper, "some sneaking scoundrel has jumped my claim since I left."

"You don't tell me!" Dave exclaimed. "Yes," continued Ike, "and he's got a house built on it! Do you know anybody by the name of J. Bradford?"

"Oh, w'y, yes! I've heard o' him. An' hit's him that's jumped yer claim?"

"Yes, that's what was on the boxes brought to the house."

"Wall, wall!" ejaculated Dave; "he's up ter his ole tricks ag'in."

"What tricks? What do you know about him?" asked Ike.

"Regular pizen, he is," returned Dave. "Never knowed him ter be ahead in anybody. I tell yer, he'll give ye trouble if ye try ter build-doze him."

"Oh, he's one of these bad men, is he? I've seen such before. They usually deal in other people's cattle under cover of darkness, and spend the remainder of their time in drinking bad whiskey and telling how bad they are. I'll call on him to-morrow and give him just five minutes to get off of my claim."

"He'll not go, I'll bet ye," ventured Dave.

"He won't!" echoed Ike, his anger rising. "What do you mean by taking sides with that scoundrel?"

"I'm not takin' sides. I only sed he'd not go and I say so yit."

"You do? Well, now, as you seem to have so much faith in this friend of yours, I'll wager you twenty dollars that he leaves my claim within ten minutes after I get there."

"An' sed," returned Dave, promptly extracting a twenty from his pocket-book and placing it in the hands of one of the cowboys.

Ike "covered" it, adding:

"If he's not off the claim in the time mentoned the money is yours."

The next morning Dave drove away to look after some cattle that had got separated from the main herd, and Ike remained at the ranch.

"After noon," he said, "I'll go over and see Mr. Bradford, and invite him to pull out."

At noon Dave returned and handed Ike a letter.

"Hit's from Bradford," he explained, "an' mebbe hit's somethin' about the claim."

Ike tore open the letter and read:

"Mr. Brownfield,

Dear Sir—Have received your notice. When you get ready to put me off by force I'll be here waiting for you.

J. BRADFORD.

"The impudent puppy!" exclaimed Ike, crushing the letter and thrusting it in his pocket. "I'll go over and see him right away."

A half-hour later he was on his way to the claim—a heavy .45 Colt's in his belt and an improved Winchester swung across his saddle.

There was a look of resolution and cool determination in his eye as he approached the new house.

"The impudent scoundrel!" he muttered. "To jump a man's claim and then write him a letter invitin' a quarrel. I have half a mind—"

A dozen children came dashing through the open door, racing and shouting at the top of their voices.

He reined in his horse before the door, speechless with surprise. He dismounted and approached the house. A young woman of some twenty summers came to the door. She was dressed in a pretty suit of dark-blue flannel, with a white collar about her throat, and a profusion of blonde hair twisted artistically about her well-shaped head.

Ike, who was not accustomed to meeting beautiful young women out in the wild West, was completely taken off his guard. He took off his hat and stammered out an apology.

"I have called," he said, "to see Mr. J. Bradford, but—if he is not in, it don't matter."

"I am J. Bradford," she answered. "You?" exclaimed Ike. "I thought—that is—"

"I had taken your claim," broke in the young girl, with a merry peal of laughter. "Well, I haven't. Didn't my mean old Uncle Dave, your partner, tell you that this was a school-house, put here temporarily, by his permission, as it is the nearest point for all the children in the settlement?"

"And Dave is your uncle! Why, he

never told me he had a niece in this country. I'm sure I—"

"I only arrived two weeks ago, and am living with a married sister on an adjoining claim. I'm only a teacher, and you're not going to make me leave, are you?"

"Make you leave? Why—why—whoever said anything of the kind?"

She pointed to his notice on the door, and looked at him with a roguish smile.

"Miss Bradford," he said humbly, "I am the victim of a deep-laid plot, and am afraid I've acted rudely."

"Please don't," she replied, stopping him. "It's all my uncle's fault. He should have told you instead of getting me to write that hateful letter this morning; but we'll get even with him by being the best of friends, won't we?" appealingly.

"If you will only allow me that privilege," he stammered, "after I have acted so very rudely—"

"But you mustn't speak of that again," she protested, stopping him with a gesture of command.

When Ike returned home that evening Dave was standing in front of the shanty.

"Hello, Ike!" he said, gravely. "Did you see Mr. Bradford?"

Then he moved out of Ike's way, and went and laid down in the grass and laughed till Ike came out and told him he'd kill him if he did not hush up or promise to keep the story from getting out among the boys.

Dave agreed to the latter, providing Ike would give up the twenty dollars he had wagered, which he declared should be added to the young school-marm's first month's salary.

This was readily agreed to by Ike, and it was only fair toward Dave to state that it was fully two days before the story became generally known throughout the range.

Ike Brownfield's first visit to the little school-house was not his last; and, later on, when he brought a new buggy from town, and was often seen driving with the young school-marm, Dave "lowed that Ike was gittin' pretty sweet on Mr. Bradford, bein' as he'd jumped Ike's claim."

The very next Christmas Eve a brilliant wedding took place, and Ike Brownfield was the bridegroom, and the pretty little school marm, whom Dave always insisted on calling Mr. Bradford, was the bride.

In the evening a splendid banquet was spread for the guests in the large dining room at Ike's new mansion, on the "claim" that had first brought about their acquaintance which had turned out so happily.

"And to think," observed the bride, "that you were going to drive me off of this place only a short time ago!"

"And that in the end," added the happy Ike, "you not only got the claim, but pre-empted the owner also."

And Dave Ford, the most prominent figure among the guests, polling a spoonful of his favorite canned corn before him, observed:

"I used to think this 'ere corn was the source of all civilization, but when I see the improvement in Ike, in the last six months, I'll be hanged if I don't bat ter own that a school marm, fer a rapid an' universal civilizer, don't knock canned corn colder 'an a blizzard."—Good Literature

A Wise Girl.

John was the sober-minded house servant of a Fort Wayne lady, who was Jesuious of furthering the interests of two faithful attendants by uniting them in marriage and ending a courtship that was becoming tiresome. John was willing, but the maid Christine, a jolly little woman of half her lover's years, after trying in vain to change the serious disposition of the lover, brought matters to a climax in her own way. It took the form of a dialogue which her mistress overheard.

They had discussed the situation in their usual fashion, one teasing, the other laying down the law, when this brief summing up ensued:

Christine—"John, you never laugh?"

John—"No, I never laugh."

Christine—"Your father, he never laugh?"

John—"No, my father, he never laugh."

Christine—"Your mother, she never laugh?"

John—"No, my mother, she never laugh."

Christine—"Then, John, you get married by some other girl that not laugh either. I stay by myself and not spoil one family mit my laugh."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Seemed to Have Him Cornered.

The teacher was discoursing to the class on the wonders of nature. "Take the familiar illustration of the sting of a wasp," he said, "as compared with the finest needle. When examined through a microscope the sting is still sharp, smooth and polished, while the needle appears blunt and rough."

"It is so with everything. The works of nature are infinitely superior to those of art. Try how we may, we cannot improve on nature."

"It isn't so with my eyes, teacher," said a little girl in the class.

"Why, how is that, Nellie?" he asked.

"Cause nature made me cross-eyed," she said, "and the doctors fixed my eyes all right."—Youth's Companion.

No Time For Sleep.

A Doniphan County farmer who is known for working his men long hours recently hired an Irishman. A day or so later the farmer said he was going to town to buy a new bed for Pat.

"Yez needn't git extravagant on me account," said Pat. "If it's jist the same to yez, yez can cut out buyin' a new bed and can thrade the ould wan for a lauther."—Kansas City Journal.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY

Commander Beecher, of the Key West Naval Station, has officially reported the receipt at the wireless station at that point of an eight-word message from Colon, a distance of a thousand nautical miles.

Within the past year or two there has been a revival of efforts to develop the petroleum deposits known to exist within the limits of the ancient empire of Cyrus, and now there is talk of a pipe-line to connect the oil-fields with the Persian Gulf.

Aluminum paper is now manufactured in Germany and recommended as a substitute for tin foil. It is not the so-called leaf aluminum, but real paper coated with powdered aluminum, and is said to possess very favorable qualities for preserving articles of food, for which it is used as a covering.

The economy in burning fuel is a matter requiring great skill and experience, and depends entirely upon the evenness, thickness and condition of the fire, which controls entirely the air supply, and, therefore, the perfection or imperfection of the combustion. There is very little use in "splitting hairs" over a quarter of a pound of steam consumption of the engine, while the fireman may be losing ten times this quantity of fuel from inefficient boilers or poor firing.

The power of the eye to adjust itself to varying intensities of light is illustrated by Doctor Nansen's account of his experience on his north polar expedition in the winter of 1895-6. He was determined to keep a continuous thermometric record during the months of darkness, and whenever the moon was above the horizon he and his assistants found no difficulty in reading the instruments, which were placed in the crew's nest on the ship's mast. But at the time of new moon they had only starlight, because they could not afford to use the oil needed for an outdoor lamp. Yet gradually their eyes became so well trained to see in the dark that they could read the figures on the thermometer scale even in the absence of the moon.

The Philadelphia Inquirer says: "The purest coins ever made were the \$50 pieces which once were in common use in California. Their coinage was abandoned because the loss by abrasion was so great and because their interior could be bored out and filled with lead. They were octagonal in shape and were the most valuable coins ever minted and circulated. All gold is not alike when refined. Australian gold is distinctly redder than that taken in California. Moreover, placer gold is more yellow than that which is taken from quartz. This is one of the mysteries of metallurgy, because the gold in placers comes from that which is in quartz. The gold in the Ural mountains is the reddest in the world."

Her Tired Blunder.

Aunt Abigail had returned from a visit to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, at Portland, and was full of her experiences. She had enjoyed the wonderful sights in the exhibition buildings, and had had her full share of the lighter amusements, but one thing had worried and annoyed her.

"There's no use trying to keep up with the procession these days," she said. "When I went to the World's Fair at Chicago I looked at all the great buildings, and then I asked one of the Columbian guards—I guess that's what they call 'em—where the side-shows were."

"I presume you mean the Midway, ma'am," he said, and he showed me where it was.

"Then, when I went to the big fair at St. Louis last year I took in the main show, and after that I asked one of the Jefferson guards if he'd kindly direct me to the Midway."

"We haven't any Midway here," he said, "but I'll show you where the Pike is."

"I didn't say anything, but you can imagine how I felt when he grinned and told me where to go."

"Well, when we went to Portland I was bound I wouldn't be caught that way again, and after I'd looked all round I asked one of the young men in uniform where the Pike was."

"We haven't any Pike here, ma'am," he said, "but I'll show you where the Trail is."—Youth's Companion.

Why His Wife Frowned.

Principal Hoffman, of the Hawatha Academy, is a good story-teller, and he does not hesitate to tell one on himself. He confesses to being a little absent-minded at times, especially in regard to his personal appearance. He was called to preach a sermon in a German church once. His wife sat directly in front of him and he noticed a frown on her face when he began. He felt for his tie; that was all right. He looked at his shoes; nothing wrong with them. Careful examination showed his clothes were all right; still the frown was there. He did not give up, but kept up some hard thinking in connection with his discourse. Finally he found the reason for the frown—he was preaching in English.—Kansas City Journal.

Argentina's stock of gold now amounts to \$81,400,000.



CANDLE AND STAR.
Said the Candle to the Star,
"How very small you are!
You never can outshine
Such radiance as mine,
Because you live so far,
Said the Candle to the Star.

Said the Star, "Now wait and see
What comes to you and me.
Though I live far away,
A million years I'll stay,
But you'll forgotten be."
Said the Star, "Now wait and see."

The little Star shines on;
The Candle's light is gone;
For one is God's own plan,
The other made by man,
The Candle's light is gone;
The little Star shines on.

—Arthur Macy, in Youth's Companion.

A FINLAND BOY'S BATH.

When the boys of Finland want to take a bath, this is the way they do it:

In the first place it is very, very cold in Finland, and the bathroom is not in the house at all, but in a building quite separate.

It is a round building, about the size of an ordinary room. There are no windows, no light and air can only come in when the door is open.

Inside the benches are built all along the wall, and in the centre is a great pile of loose stones. Early on Saturday morning wood is brought in, and a great vessel standing near the stones is filled with water.

Then some one cuts ever so many birch switches, and these are placed on the floor of the bath-house. Next the fire is made under the stones, and it burns all morning. In the afternoon, when the stones are very hot, the fire is put out, the place is swept clean, and all is ready.

The boys undress in their houses and run to the bath-house. As it is generally thirty degrees below zero, you may be sure they do it in double-quick time.

As soon as they are in the bath-house, they shut the door tight and begin to throw water on the hot stones. This, of course, makes the steam rise. More water is thrown on, and there is more steam, until the place is quite full.

And now comes the part that I think you boys would not like at all. Each boy takes a birch stick and falls to whipping his companions. This is to make the blood circulate, and, though it is a real hard whipping, no one objects, but all think it great fun. At last, looking like a lot of boiled lobsters, they all rush out, have a roll in the snow, and make for home.

A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT.

Have you ever seen a room on a dark night whose walls glow with light? If you have, it was because the walls were covered with luminous paint, and this will tell you how to prepare the paint at home.

Wash oyster shells in warm water until they are thoroughly clean, and

then heat them for half an hour or so in a hot coal fire. When they have grown cool, pound them in a mortar, removing and throwing away all gray pieces, until only the white remains, ground to a fine powder.

Get a quantity of flowers of sulphur equal to the white powder from the shells, and put into a crucible a layer of the powder, then a layer of the sulphur, alternating the layers until all the powder and the sulphur have been used.

Cement the lid of the crucible with sand mixed with glue, and bake it in hot coals for an hour. When the crucible is cooled off and opened, the resulting powder in it should be white. If any is gray, remove it.

The white powder can now be made into paint by mixing it with gum arabic and water. The powder is sulphide of lime, formed by the union of the lime of the oyster shells with the sulphur. Any object coated with this paint will have for a long time the quality of glowing in the dark, and if the interior of a room is painted with it the room will be filled with a faint light on the darkest night.

Any boy, in the city or in the country, can easily make this luminous paint. It need not be used on the walls of a room, but may be used with a curious effect on toys of various kinds.

THE LUMINOUS PAINT SOLDIER.

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THE LUMINOUS PAINT SOLDIER.

then heat them for half an hour or so in a hot coal fire. When they have grown cool, pound them in a mortar, removing and throwing away all gray pieces, until only the white remains, ground to a fine powder.

Get a quantity of flowers of sulphur equal to the white powder from the shells, and put into a crucible a layer of the powder, then a layer of the sulphur, alternating the layers until all the powder and the sulphur have been used.

Cement the lid of the crucible with sand mixed with glue, and bake it in hot coals for an hour. When the crucible is cooled off and opened, the resulting powder in it should be white. If any is gray, remove it.

The white powder can now be made into paint by mixing it with gum arabic and water. The powder is sulphide of lime, formed by the union of the lime of the oyster shells with the sulphur. Any object coated with this paint will have for a long time the quality of glowing in the dark, and if the interior of a room is painted with it the room will be filled with a faint light on the darkest night.

Any boy, in the city or in the country, can easily make this luminous paint. It need not be used on the walls of a room, but may be used with a curious effect on toys of various kinds.

THE LUMINOUS PAINT SOLDIER.

then heat them for half an hour or so in a hot coal fire. When they have grown cool, pound them in a mortar, removing and throwing away all gray pieces, until only

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair, cooler.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 65 degrees.

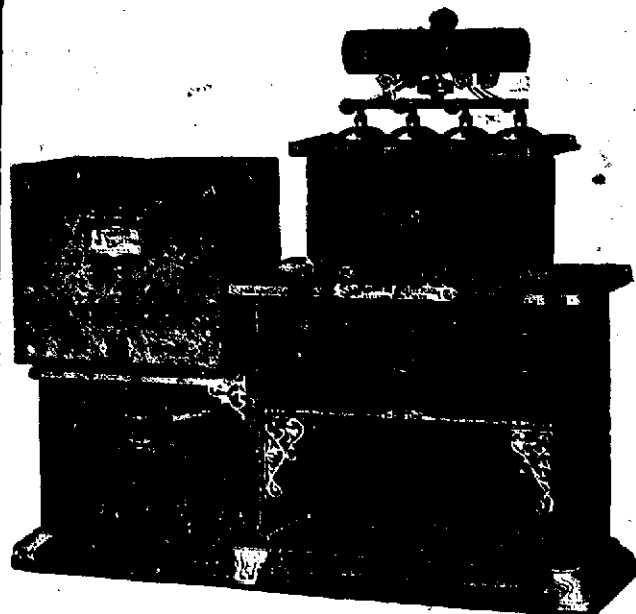
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 1, 1906

NUMBER 295

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe
Never Fails to Satisfy
Lights Like Gas
It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells GASOLINE
For all Kinds of Gasoline Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES** THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

THE ADA COUNTY UNION IN IMPORTANT SESSION

In response to the call of President Black, heretofore published in the News, a delegation of sixty farmers from every part of the 16th recording district assembled Thursday afternoon in Ada for a meeting of Ada county Union No. 7.

At two p. m. in the Redmen's hall the delegates were called to order, G. W. Black presiding, and J. D. Looper, occupying his office of secretary-treasurer.

At the hour of going to press the body had not gone further

than the appointment of a committee on credentials, composed of Messrs. L. P. Ford, J. F. Thompson and W. R. Scates.

Two of the most important matters expected to occupy the association's attention are the establishment of a warehouse for the storage of farm products and a market place for conveniently exposing same for sale. The session will probably last through Friday, and Secretary Looper will furnish the News with copious notes of all proceedings deemed proper to publish.

A WELCOME RUMOR THAT CANNON HAS WEAKENED

Washington, March 1.—Statehood boomers here are pleased today to learn that Speaker Cannon has modified his views on statehood. It is reported on what is considered good authority, that Cannon has agreed to allow the statehood bill to be amended, and when the measure comes from the Senate to the joint conference the plan is to wipe out all reference to Arizona and New Mexico

admitting the Indian Territory and Oklahoma. It is said the plan is acceptable to the majority known to favor the Foraker amendment. Indian territory delegates here now declare they see light. Owing to the fight being made by coal operators to save themselves it is feared the Curtis bill's provision relative to the disposition of the coal lands, may be amended again before the measure is adopted by the Senate.

HE RESENTS HAVING HIS PARTY RECORD QUESTIONED

Ardmore, I. T., March 1.—United States Marshal Porter yesterday appointed E. E. Skeleton of Muskogee, assistant jailor. The new force will take charge tomorrow. V. A. Niblack will succeed J. D. Holsey as jailor and there will be practically a clean sweep.

Marshal Porter denies the published statement that he was a

western democrat. He stated that he had always voted the republican ticket and he did not appreciate the story that credits him with being other than a republican. Every man who composes his office force is a republican. He said today that his best efforts would be to aid the party in the southern district, but he will take no active part in politics.

700 TERRITORY SCHOOLS FORCED TO CLOSE FRIDAY

Muskogee, I. T., March 1.—Last afternoon Indian Inspector Wright wired Sec. Hitchcock asking instructions as to the schools in the Indian Territory. There will be seven hundred schools close and 5,000 children will be absolutely without school privileges Friday afternoon, unless congress passes the Curtis bill and the president signs it prior to that time. Supt. of Schools J. D. Benedict stated tonight that such a condition would be an outrage to the people of Indian Territory and a reflection upon the government of the country. If bickering over a few points in the Curtis bill is allowed to destroy the schools in the territory. He also stated that if the schools are once closed as they will be Friday, they cannot be started again, as the teachers will go home, and hundreds of schools are in the interior, where

it is almost impossible to reach the children and get a teacher started under several weeks. This same condition will make 500 orphan children homeless Friday. These orphans are now in schools prepared for them by the tribal government and the government aid by private subscriptions. Supt. Benedict is urging senators and representatives to pass the bill in time to save the schools.

"Happy" in Grief.

"Happy Jack" Douglass, he who was accused of faking the watch at Francis, after an examination by Commissioner Winn was held to await the action of the grand jury for grand larceny. In default of bail he will be transferred tonight to Ardmore.

Mrs. J. D. Vinson, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. I. M. King, departed today for North Alabama to visit another daughter.

THE WANTS

Are piling in on us for Saturday's paper. If you want a want, for sale, buy, rent or exchange FREE write it now. None will be accepted afternoon Saturday.

3 LINES ONE TIME FREE

RACE RIOT CONTINUES UNABATED IN OHIO

Springfield, Ohio, March 1.—The riot and race war begun here Tuesday night as a result of the shooting of M. M. Davis, a railroad man, by Ladd and Dean, colored, was continued last night, the eight companies of troops called out to assist the local officials in preserving order not being able to prevent the destruction of two houses and the partial demolition of a dozen or more others at the hands of the mob.

Up to midnight no casualties had occurred and the riot had consisted mainly of marching mobs, which either set fire to or

stoned the houses of negroes. Hundreds of people are in the streets and the excitement continues intense.

With eight companies of State troops on guard in this city as a result of the mob's violence, when six houses were burned in the colored residence district, more incendiary fires were started early last night in various parts of the city. In every instance the houses were occupied by negroes. A negro house at Harrison and York streets was stoned by a large crowd, but the occupants are believed to have escaped.

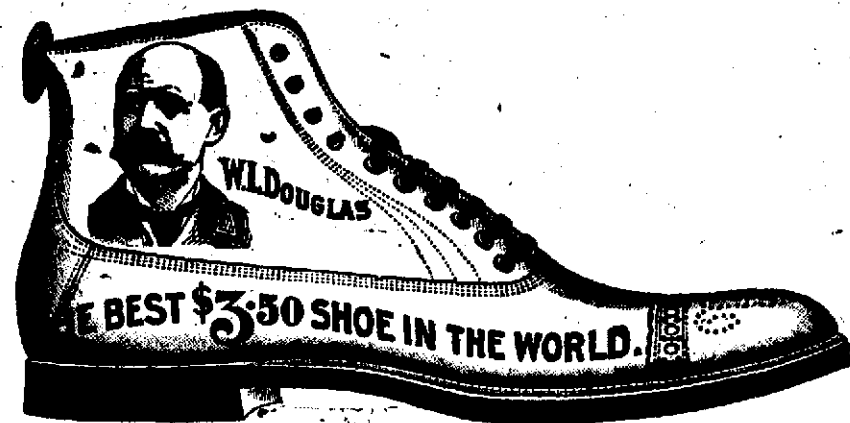
VOTE A YEAR'S EXTENSION OF TRIBAL GOVERNMENTS

Washington, March 1.—The Aldrich joint resolution, amended so that the tribal governments will continue for at least a year, was adopted Wednesday morning and that means in all probability that the bill providing for the final disposition of the affairs of the Five Tribes will be set aside indefinitely.

Mr. Clapp, chairman of the Indian Affairs Committee, will endeavor to get the bill up today, but it is not likely that the Senate will give any consideration to it; indeed, the expectation is that it will be set aside until the next session of this Congress.

The Aldrich resolution will almost certainly be adopted by the House. However dissatisfied it may be with this turn of affairs, it will hardly be willing to accept the responsibility for what would follow the failure of all legislation on this subject.

The governments are continued for no other reason than that it was feared their dissolution would enable the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad to seize valuable mineral lands. Of course the other reason, at least the one on the surface, was that the Senate does not understand the intricate questions involved in this bill.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop,

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at Ny. Yd. West Ada, I. T. **W. K. WELLBORN, Prop't Ark. Nursery.**

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.
FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 30,200.00

Checks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

IN THE MATTER OF UPRIGHT JUDGES.

In the space of less than a half week there have been rendered three important court decisions, in as many jurisdictions in the Southwest, touching laws prohibitory of trusts. A Texas decision declares constitutional certain state statutes inimical to trust operations and startles those interests with the prospect of having to pay several million dollars of penalties. The Missouri supreme court has rendered a thorough-going decision which completely sustains Attorney General Hadley in his heroic fight against Standard Oil. But the third decision in mind is from an Oklahoma district judge and declares the anti-trust law of that territory unconstitutional. In Oklahoma a district judge is also a justice of the supreme court, remember.

Without wishing to make any unwarranted insinuation regarding the Oklahoma judiciary, we are constrained to remark that the latter decision stands out conspicuously odd at this time. Probably the opinion was delivered as conscientiously, from a cold legal standpoint, as those emanating from Texas and Missouri. Yet we are lead to believe the legal conscience is a precarious factor. We observe, when these big questions arise for adjudication, so ponderous develop both the pros and the cons that the court may decide either way and be fortified by abundant argument. A straw may turn the scale. The judge is a human, an heir to the common frailties. When it looks like a tie between two big legal contentions, there is likelihood of the judge's deciding the tie through unconscious leanings and sympathies. So those uncertain motives become powerful factors.

These two decisions first mentioned spring from jurists in the states, elected by the people and directly amenable to the people; the third is the fiat of a federal appointee amenable only to the impersonal powers at Washington. The imputation may be a bit harsh, but these two territories have ever been notoriously corporation ridden and served by judges notoriously favored with frank and free passes.

All of which indicates the advisability of the new state's voters making a careful scrutiny of the innermost connections, leanings and sympathies of all candidates for the judiciary.

Our Friends.

Well, I'll tell you the trouble with Sterling. I admit that he's a fairly good business man, but there's a pretty big element of luck in his success. He is insufferably conceited too, and then it's merely his hypocrisy that—"You seem to know him pretty well." "Oh, yes, we're great friends."—Philadelphia Press

Too Much So.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you?
Doctor—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.
Fuddle—Pretty well, I wake him up in the morning?
Doctor—I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia.—Stray Stories

Uncle Jerry.

They say there's grafting going on even in some of the penitentiaries. Observed Uncle Jerry Peabody. Well, that's the right place for grafters.—Chicago Tribune

Foreigners Do the Hard Work.

It is a fact which presents large ethnological problems that the bone and muscle that have done most of the heavy work of America have been of foreign origin. The native American does not take at all kindly to hard sweating labor. Whether it is because he is not well fitted for it or because he can generally do better is a question.—St. Louis Republic

Envy.

Mr. Billus—No dinner ready. What on earth is the matter with you, anyhow?
Mrs. Billus—On John! Mrs. Binks, who lives next door, has the loveliest new set of furs I ever saw, and I have no appetite.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Proof Positive.

"So June is a prolific writer?"
"Proin." "Say, I'd like to have the money." "Yes, is return postage."—Philadelphia Ledger

SEEKING OUTLAWS' GOLD.

Effort to Locate Treasure Stolen from Soldiers and Buried in Indian Territory.

During the closing years of the civil war, when the Indian territory was the habitation of scores of lawless bands who lived by pillaging the country, a cask of gold was taken from a party of soldiers on their way to Fort Gibson and buried somewhere in the vicinity of what is known as Willow Springs, says the Vinita Chieftain.

Upon the arrival of the soldiers at the fort, without the gold, a large detachment of soldiers was sent out against the bands of outlaws. A battle ensued in which all of the outlaws were killed except one. This one was sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth.

Hope had never faded from this man, and he expected some day to be pardoned and then to return for the hidden treasure. As the years rolled by, however, the confinement broke this man in health, and a few weeks ago he passed away in his cell in the government prison. Before he died, though, this man told his attendants the story of the robbery and as nearly as possible where the treasure was buried.

A party has been in the Willow Springs country for several weeks searching for the lost gold, but no trace has been found. So much faith has been pinned to the dying man's story, though another search is to be instigated. The previous hunters have been persons entirely unfamiliar with the country, but now one of Vinita's young men who has lived near Willow Springs since childhood will be employed and a thorough search made.

HIDEOUS AFRICAN SHOW.

The Ocuys or Giant Dance, Which Is Performed by Natives on Stilts

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Apouos live. They are an honest, light-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ocuya or giant dance.

The ocuya is an object made of wickerwork with an enormous head of wood. There is no word hideous enough to describe the ugliness of this ocuya. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the stilt-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept out stretched, and thus costumed the dance proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Apouos taking part in it at once. American children even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terror-struck at meeting a single one of these ocuyas. The children of the Apouos don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

ROMAN'S ARTIFICIAL LEG.

Ancient Relic Is Now in the Possession of London Medical Museum

The oldest artificial leg in existence is now in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons in England. It was found, says the British Medical Journal, in a tomb at Capua and is described in the catalogue as follows:

"Roman artificial leg: the artificial limb accurately represents the form of the leg, it is made with pieces of thin bronze fastened by bronze nails to a wooden core. Two iron bars having holes at their free ends are attached to the upper extremity of the bronze, a quadrilateral piece of iron, found near the position of the foot, is thought to have given strength to it. There is no trace of the foot and the wooden core had nearly crumbled away. That skeleton had its waist surrounded by a belt of sheet bronze edged with small rivets, probably used to fasten a leather lining. Three painted vases (red figures on a black ground) lay at the feet of the skeleton. The vases belong to an advanced period in the decline of art (about 300 years B. C.)."

Nothing to Say.

"Going to run old man Hinkbones for the United States senate, I hear."
"Yep. Good man too."
"What's he ever done for his country?"
"It ain't what he's done; it's what he's got."
"Money?"
"No; atrophy of the voice."—Newark News

Difference of Opinion.

The best man at the wedding is sometimes hard to pick out—of course, the bride may consider him the bridegroom, but the maid of honor would speak for the handsome usher, and the bride's mother for the rich uncle who gave the handsomest gift and the bride's little brother for the caterer, so there you are.—Home and Abroad.

Realism.

Why is the cow purple in the picture?
Because the girl's parasol is red.
The cow, in fact, is purple with rage.
This is precisely what is meant by realism in art.—Puck



St. Louis, Kansas City, Junction City, Oklahoma City, In the North, and all points beyond.

TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

NORTH BOUND.
No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe and reliable, they overcome weakness, increase vigor, banish pains. No remedy equals Dr. Mott's Pennyroyal Pills. Sold by Druggists and Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Wedding invitations—last styles—turned out at the News office.

Excursions to Florida and Cuba.

Will sell daily until April 30th 1906, low rate round trip tickets from all stations to certain points in Florida and Cuba, also to certain points in Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. Return limit, June 1st 1906. Through sleepers and Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, schedules, descriptive literature and other information.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates. Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address.

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.



TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:15 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 8:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.
Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

Low Rates.

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th. \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.



To Old Mexico

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway has resumed the DAILY through sleeping car service from St. Louis to the City of Mexico, which has heretofore been so popular with tourists, to Old Mexico.

The sleeper will be handled on "The Flyer," leaving St. Louis at 8:30 p. m., and the route will be through San Antonio, Eagle Pass, Torreon, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, Leon, Guanajuato, Irapuato and Tula, the points of greatest to travelers.

If you contemplate a trip to Old Mexico, send for my booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Mexico," and particulars about excursion rates.

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.,
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

Otis B. Weaver

Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Corner 12th & Broadway.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're the only books that will protect your books from fire, theft, and damage. They're the only books that will protect your books from fire, theft, and damage. They're the only books that will protect your books from fire, theft, and damage.

W. C. DUNCAN.

HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S NERVE AND TONIC PILLS

The great iron and tonic pill and restorative for men and women, producing strength and vitality, builds up the system and cures all nervous debility. Over 50,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your age and send for terms. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.

DR. HENDERSON.

101 & 103 W. 9TH ST., KANSAS CITY, MO.

The Old Reliable Doctor—Oldest in Age and Longest Located. A regular Graduate in Medicine. Over 30 Years' Special Practice—ESTABLISHED 1867.

Authorized by the State to treat all Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases.

Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use—no mercury or injurious medicines used. No detention from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent everywhere free from gate or brokerage charges. Over 50,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your age and send for terms. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by letter.

Seminal Weakness and Sexual Debility.

Results of youthful follies and excesses—causing night losses and loss of sexual power, pimples and blotches on the face, confused ideas and forgetfulness, bashfulness, aversion to society, etc., cured for life. I stop night losses, restore sexual power, nerve and brain power, enlarge and strengthen weak parts and make you fit for marriage. Send for free book and list of questions.

Hydrocele and Phimosis.

Enlarged veins in the scrotum—causing serious debility, weakness of the sexual system etc., permanently cured without pain or danger. Book free.

Varicose Veins.

Enlarged veins in the legs, arms, etc., permanently cured without pain or danger. Book free.

Syphilis.

That terrible disease, in all its forms and stages, cured for life. Blood poisoning and all private diseases permanently cured.

Stricture and Gleet.

Radically cured with a new infallible Home Treatment. No instruments, no pain, no detention from business. Cures guaranteed. Book and list of questions free—sent sealed.

BOOK

For both sexes—40 pages. 25¢. Contains full descriptions of above diseases, the effects and cure, sealed in plain wrapper. Free. Send this book for the information it contains. FREE MUSEUM OF ANATOMY.

New Spring Suits!



Our line of ready-to-wear clothing is especially made for us by Goldman, Beckman & Co., of Cincinnati Ohio. They are finely tailored, the pants have an outlet for the waist, seat and length and can be enlarged one and a half inches and insure a perfect fit. We have

THE favorite suit, and one which most every man has in his wardrobe, is the single-breasted sack. Some prefer a three and some a four-buttoned. Both are made in the

SUITS
from \$7.50 to \$14.00

Let us figure with you.

LOWDEN & SHIRLEY.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.

Tom Hope left for Denison.

R. W. Shepherd was an arrival from Sulphur today.

Dr. Biant, dentist, over Ada National Bank.

Judge Howard was in Stonewall today.

Lawyer Ratliff left for South town on business.

W. E. Little was up from Stonewall last night.

N. B. Fizer of Okmulgee was in town.

Try the News for job work.

Col. J. W. Hays was a visitor at Stonewall.

R. G. Alexander of Bonham, Texas, was on the streets today.

Fishing rods from 25c to \$5.00 at A. L. Nettles.

M. C. Lee was in from Citra last night.

Ben Alderson was up from Tupelo today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work.

L. D. Small left on a business trip to Rockwall, Texas.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building.

Chief Engineer McWille, of the Central, spent the night in Ada.

A. L. Nettles has reels from 25c to \$6.00 and lines up to \$1.00.

Mrs. Lula Barnett has resumed her position with Reed & Harrison.

Mrs. W. B. Nunn, after a visit with Mrs. Preston Early, left today for Stuart.

R. S. Tobin is removing his grocery to the building just vacated by S. I. Tobias.

E. N. Taylor, a tie contractor from Shawnee, was in the city on railroad business.

Mrs. P. J. Miles, who has been visiting Mrs. W. A. Guest, left today for Hot Springs.

Mrs. Jeff Carter, who has been very sick, is reported better today.

Mrs. W. P. Dix returned home to Shawnee after a short visit with the family of J. M. Doss.

Sam Harris came down from Shawnee on his monthly business trip.

A complete line of fishing tackle at A. L. Nettles. They are drummer's samples bought cheap.

Mrs. C. B. Armstrong, who has been a guest of her friend, Mrs. W. S. Sledge, left for her home at Weatherford, Texas.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Lea, who have made a stay of a week in Ada, left today for Francis where they will reside.

Mrs. John A. Bryan, daughter of Col. W. T. Cox, returned to Whitesboro, Texas, after a visit with her parents.

Mrs. S. W. Lanham was a visitor from Center today. Her nephew, Jimmy Lanham, has returned from school at Dallas and will probably enter Brevard Business College.

Ada County Medicos.

The following physicians of Ada went to Roff Thursday to attend the meeting of the Ada County Medical Association: Drs. Greer, Nolen, Ligon, Faust and Akers.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN

The Shoe Man.

BARBARIY OF EPICURES.

They Gloat Over Flesh Food Before It Is Killed for Them.

"Did it ever strike you," asked the observer, according to the New York Press, "that there is something distinctly barbarous about your real epicure, your true gourmet or gastronome? I saw a great turtle lying in a restaurant the other day, flat upon his back, his head tied with stout strings. He was alive, of course, and eyed with a look of sullen and yet puzzled defiance the group which stood about him while the proprietor of the place explained, illustrating with touches of his foot the way in which the creature was presently to be cut up and the varying manner in which the various parts would be cooked. The reptile under discussion was to furnish the group with a 'turtle dinner,' and the mouths of the 'knowing ones' among them fairly watered as the landlord continued his disquisition upon the peculiar excellences of that particular turtle. Those men sat down and ate that turtle in the form of soup, steaks and stew and enjoyed it all the more that they had seen the writhing reptile alive. To me, had I been at the feast, the picture of the bound and helpless creature rolling his glaring eyes upon his torturers and his slayers would have arisen before me and taken away my appetite.

There is a famous restaurant down in the Fulton market which used to have a tank in it—I believe that it has it no more, as epicures nowadays generally cross the bridge—and in that tank fish were swimming about. You could look into the tank watch the gambols of the fish, select the one you wanted and the waiter would catch and cook it for you. Having seen it alive a few minutes before made its dead body taste better to the epicure.

"A certain restaurant in Brooklyn used to have a back yard in which chickens were running about. It was the proper thing to sit on the back veranda pick out a certain fowl, have its head cut off in your presence and then, after it had been cooked, eat it. "Go into any all-night restaurant on Broadway and order a broiled live lobster," and the waiter will bring you the lobster with his antennae wiggling and his feelers squirming to show that he is very much alive. Then he will be broiled alive and you can eat him—if you want to, and most people do.

It is the same with soft-shelled crabs and various other sorts of sea food. The epicure or the man who thinks he is an epicure wants to see the creature alive first to give a zest to his appetite. Mind you it is not in restaurants where there is a likelihood of the food furnished being stale that this custom prevails, but in those where the reputation of the place and the gastronomic discriminations of the customer almost guarantee that it will be fresh. No it is the savage instinct of the epicure—the same thing which makes a cannibal gloat over his victim before he kills him for supper!

NOT THE PROPER SPIRIT.

Customer in Jeweler's Was Not Endowed with the Christmas Feeling.

"It isn't the presents—it's the spirit," said January Jones the million aire mine of Goldfields apropos of Christmas.

"I was in a bric-a-brac shop last January, and something that took place there showed me that with too many of us the Christmas spirit is not the proper one.

"I was talking to the proprietor. One of the clerks stepped up excitedly his eyes beaming with the hope of a big sale.

"Say, boss," he whispered, "give me the key to the safe. There's a lady wants a solitaire just like the one she has on. She thinks it will be fun to have two rings alike."

"The proprietor did not bring forth the key. He only shook his head and said sadly:

"Don't waste any time on her. The ring she has on is a Christmas present, and she only wants to find out what it cost."

DEVOTION DEMANDED.

Visiting Beaux Must Depart Early or Join in Family Prayer.

A Presbyterian clergyman of this city with two popular daughters, has discovered a new way to end the visits of their beaux at a seemingly hour—a plan which might appeal to lay families as well, says the Philadelphia Record.

For a number of years it has been a custom of this good man to hold evening worship after supper, always concluding the prayers with a short discourse. Things went very well until the daughters began to receive the attentions of young men, and begged off or stole away to make their evening toilet. Then the minister changed the devotional hour until ten in the evening.

This reform created an upheaval, but the father insisted, and at the stroke of ten the visiting young men are now left two alternatives. Either to leave or join with the family in prayer, and it has proved a severe test of their devotion for the daughters when those not prayerfully inclined stick it out, sermon and all.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement to be published daily until election, also in the big Weekly and for 500 candidate cards and for the little introductory writing-up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAYOR.

J. P. Wood.
J. W. Davis.

CITY ATTORNEY.

B. C. King.
T. P. Holt.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR.

J. I. Warren.

CITY MARSHAL.

Lem Mitchell.

STREET COMMISSIONER.

Jim D. Gaar.

ROOSEVELT'S DUDE OUTFIT.

Young Fellows from New York Who Didn't Take with the Cowboys.

"It was in 1885 that I first saw Roosevelt," says H. W. Otis, of Peabody, Wash. in Success Magazine. "That was the year he established his ranch in the Bad Lands of Dakota and Nebraska. Had I known that young fellow was booked for the presidency of the United States I certainly would have cultivated his acquaintance more than I did.

The most conspicuous parts of him then, as now, were his glasses and his big teeth. I remember his advent into camp and his initiation as a cow puncher. It is always the custom to set for the tenderfoot to ride the worst broncho obtainable. Roosevelt, on getting astride the wild horse, was mighty soon dumped off. He was thrown time and time again, but persisted until he succeeded in breaking the animal to ride, and when he came back to camp he let out a war whoop worthy of a true buckaroo. That experience gained for him the respect of the older cowboys, who looked with haughty disdain upon a tenderfoot.

There were five or six young fellows from New York with Roosevelt, and we called them the dude outfit. I have no doubt President Roosevelt well remembers an incident which occurred in camp one day on the round up. We had in our gang a wild reckless fellow named Bill Jones. Bill had killed another man's dog. One of the New Yorkers said: 'I'd like to see that Bill Jones kill a dog of mine.' Well, said Bill, who chanced to hear the remark, you just play for a few minutes that it was your dog that Bill Jones killed! The young New Yorker concluded that he did not care to have anything to do with supposititious crimes—at least he remained in the tent."

Baked Beans.

Still another suggestion in baked beans. Put the parboiled beans well seasoned and moistened in a baking dish, prick some sausages and lay over the top and cover closely. Bake for the usual length of time, turning the sausages so that they may be browned toward the end of the cooking when the cover may be removed. Baked sausages are excellent without the beans if in a sheet iron pan they can be kept covered until entirely cooked, browning sufficiently. This is a good plan to avoid spattering the stove.

I have decided to stay in Ada and will make you a

Good Cheap Cash House

20 lbs best granulated sugar \$1.00
25 lbs navy beans \$1.00
25 oz K. C. baking powder 20c
1 gal Concho syrup 35c
Buzz Saw sorghum, gal. 35c
10 lb bucket jelly 35c
Star tobacco per lb. 45c
10 bars Swiss soap 25c
Punch corn 10c
4 cans of Blossom Beauty corn 25c
Lump starch per lb. 05c
Flake hominy per lb. 3 1/2
Arm & Hammer soda 2 packages for 15c
Evaporated peaches per lb 10c
Evaporated apricots per lb 10c
Evaporated pears per lb 12 1/2c
4 cans blackberries 25c
1 can table peaches 15c

These prices strictly cash.

Yours for Business,

R. S. Tobin

One Door East of P. O.
Phone 21.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager.

DOSS & GRANGER

Pioneer

Dental

Office

ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 112.

WANTS

FOR RENT:—One three room house, good water. Inquire corner 14th and Johnson. 295 St.

WANTED:—Teams to work on railroad grade. Good wages and fair treatment. Inquire at Chapman & Pike's camp, four miles southwest of Ada. 294-St.

LOST:—Railway credential book No. SA27064 issued to P. C. Duncan, also some letters and a patent to some lots in Mexico. Leave at this office. tf 292

FOR RENT:—Good house, three rooms, newly papered, good water, small barn. Good location. tf 292 Otis B. Weaver.

FOR RENT:—Three room house good water; barn. East Tenth street. Otis B. Weaver. tf

FOR RENT:—One two-room and two four-room dwellings. tf 291 J. F. McKeel.

FOR SALE:—145 acres of good land, perfect title under warranty deed. 100 acres fenced, 30 acres two years in cultivation. First year made above bale of cotton to acre; last year produced above 50 bushels of corn per acre. Situated nine miles of Ada. Price \$10.00 per acre. Otis B. Weaver.

Have Faith in Ada.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Williams returned today to Walkerton, Ind., after spending a week in the city. They have much faith in Ada's big future, having invested considerably in real estate here.

E. L. Fitzgerald, of the same place, who has been out here prospecting, returned with them.

The Immortal 4th.

The Democrats of the 4th ward are informed that there will be a caucus at the offices of Bolen & Crawford this evening at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of discussing an aldermanic ticket. You are invited.

4th Ward Committee.

Notice.

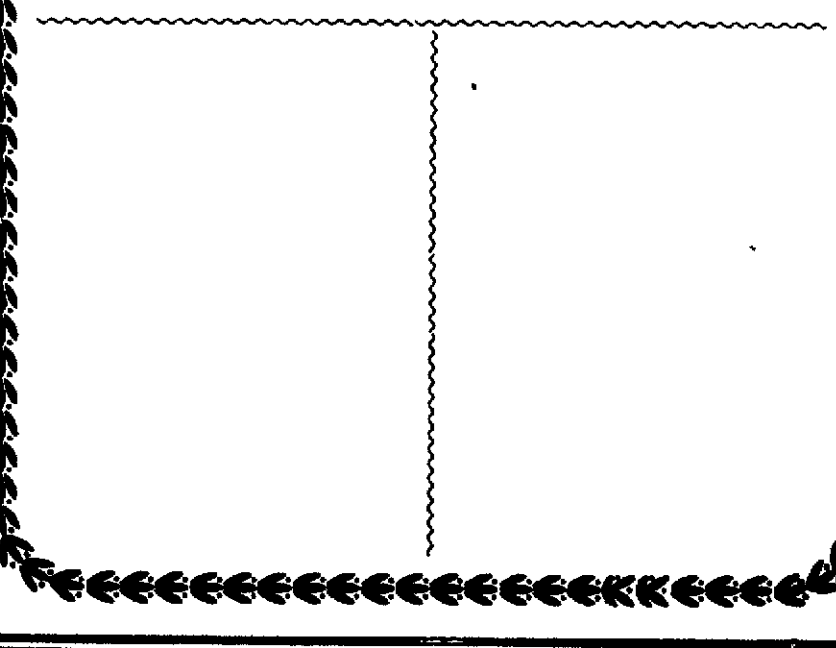
The delinquent tax list will be made out and published next week. Pay now and save cost. tf 287 J. I. Warren, Recorder.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. tf

MEN AND WOMEN.

Use Big 44 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Pains, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express prepaid, for \$1.00 or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Ada Opera House



Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city.

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

Why Pay Here?

Why pay big profits when

—THE—

THE AFTERGLOW.

When soft footed twilight creeps
From the bushes of the west,
And the first fair jewel leaps
Late radiance on night's breast;
Are the myriad stars have made
Arabesques of rich display,
Through the brooding, silent shade
Gleams the afterglow of day.

So with life. When down the path
We fare on with lagging feet,
All of childhood's afterglow,
Fragments of old songs and sweet,
Half formed memories of days
Shape themselves and slowly rise
When we walk the shadowed ways
Where we see the sunset skies.

Dews that gamed the olden rose,
Wayward whispers of the wind,
Olden suns and olden snows,
Of the days we left behind
Blend into a wondrous view
When we face the coming night—
Blend in glories we once knew—
In the evening there is light.
—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

IKE BROWNFIELD'S CLAIM

By WILL LIENBEE.

IKE BROWNFIELD stopped his mule team and uttered an exclamation of surprise. The object that called forth the exclamation was a box house that nestled against the side of a little hill, a few rods from the dim, prairie road.

"That's what I call pure, unadulterated gaff," he said, surveying the structure with a look of anger and incredulity. "I'll be hanged if it don't take the cake," he continued. "Who could have had the cheek to jump my claim as soon as my back was turned and build a house on it without so much as saying 'By your leave'?"

He cracked the heavy whip vigorously over the sleepy mules, and the vehicle crawled forward.

A little further on he pulled out of the road and drove up in front of the new building and stopped.

"Hello, there!" he shouted, but no response came in answer. Then he got out and went up to the door and knocked loudly with the handle of his whip; but no sound came in answer to give evidence that the house had an occupant.

"No one here, I guess," he muttered. A pine box, that had evidently been used to ship goods in recently, lay open by the door. On one end of this box was printed, "J. Bradford, Attien, Kansas."

"J. Bradford," he muttered. "Well, I'll see you later, Mr. Bradford."

Then taking out a note-book from his pocket, he tore out a leaf and wrote the following notice on it and pinned it to the door.

"J. Bradford, Esq.,"

"You are hereby notified to leave this claim immediately. It was taken over a month ago by the undersigned, as you can easily determine by directing your attention to the foundation on south part of claim."

"IKE BROWNFIELD."

Then, mounting his seat on the wagon, he drove back into the road and continued his journey.

Ike Brownfield had come west from Illinois, two years before, and had engaged in the cattle business with Dave Ford, an honest, kind-hearted man, who had formerly been a cowboy in Texas, but, by economy and industry, had acquired sufficient means to enable him to go into business for himself.

His superior knowledge of the business made him a valuable partner for Ike, and their affairs prospered to such an extent that, at the time of the opening of our story, they were considered the leading cattle dealers of Western Kansas.

Their ranch was on the eastern border of a vast tract of grazing land, in the western part of the State.

As time went by emigrants from all parts of the Union began to pour in and settle up the vacant tracts.

Prior to this Ike and Dave, who were content to use the public domain for grazing purposes only, discovered that all the land in that vicinity would soon be taken up and settled on unless they laid claim to some particular quarter-sections; so they each took a claim of 160 acres. Dave entering the one the cattle ranch was one, and Ike staking one two miles further east.

Ike placed a foundation on his claim, which was sufficient to hold it until he could have a house erected.

Shortly afterward he went to the nearest town, Attien, a distance of some twenty miles, on business, which kept him absent from the ranch nearly two weeks. When he returned it can well be imagined that he was surprised to find a new house built on his claim and a stranger in possession.

A couple of miles further on Ike stopped his team below a low, wide building, surrounded by numerous barbed-wire corrals.

A half-dozen cowboys were moving about the premises, and from the open door of the rude structure came the savory odors of frying bacon and hot coffee.

Ike Brownfield climbed down from the wagon and threw the lines to a sable-hued darky, who came forward to meet him, and turning, entered the house.

"Hello, Ike!" exclaimed Dave Ford, delightedly. "Back again! an' blasted glad I am to see you. We've been livin' on tough beef an' bacon till we're almost dyin' for a taste of civilized grub. I guess ye didn't fergit the jelly an' pickles an' corn, did ye? Can't corn an' pickles! Hang my looks, Ike, if the very mention of them don't make a feller feel kinder relig'us and civilized like. Makes him think of the Adyondax, an' hammocks, an' party wimmen, lauged it hit don't! Talk about yer books, an' missionaries, an' yer newspapers civiliz'ing the world! I say hit's pickles an' corn—that's what I say hit is!"

"Oh, do hush, Dave!" said Ike, taking a seat in the first chair he came to.

"I got all the canned corn in Attien before I left, and I do hope it will have the good effect of checking that copious flow of culinary oratory."

At this Dave gave vent to a low, prolonged whistle.

"Hit's gittin' in hits work on him," he muttered. "Talks as if he'd been raised in a cannin' factory," with which he disappeared through the open door and commenced exploring the boxes of groceries Ike had brought from town.

"Dave," said Ike, that evening after supper, "some sneaking scoundrel has jumped my claim since I left."

"You don't tell me!" Dave exclaimed.

"Yes," continued Ike, "and he's got a house built on it! Do you know anybody by the name of J. Bradford?"

"Oh, w'y, yes! I've heard of him. An' hit's him that's jumped yer claim!"

"Yes, that's what was on the boxes brought to the house."

"Well, w'y," ejaculated Dave; "he's up ter his ole tricks ag'in."

"What tricks? What do you know about him?" asked Ike.

"Regular pizen, he is," returned Dave. "Never knowed him ter be afeard of anybody. I tell yer, he'll give ye trouble if ye try ter bull-doze him."

"Oh, he's one of these bad men, is he? I've seen such before. They usually deal in other people's cattle under cover of darkness, and spend the remainder of their time in drinking bad whisky and telling how bad they are. I'll call on him to-morrow and give him just five minutes to get off of my claim."

"He'll not go, I'll bet ye," ventured Dave.

"He won't," echoed Ike, his anger rising. "What do you mean by taking sides with that scoundrel?"

"I'm not takin' sides. I only sed he'd not go, and I say so yit."

"You do? Well, now, as you seem to have so much faith in this friend of yours, I'll wager you twenty dollars that he leaves my claim within ten minutes after I get there."

"Nuff sed," returned Dave, promptly extracting a twenty from his pocket, book and placing it in the hands of one of the cowboys.

Ike "covered" it, adding:

"If he's not off the claim in the time mentioned the money is yours."

The next morning Dave drove away to look after some cattle that had got separated from the main herd, and Ike remained at the ranch.

"After noon," he said, "I'll go over and see Mr. Bradford, and invite him to pull out."

At noon Dave returned and handed Ike a letter.

"Hit's from Bradford," he explained, "an' maybe hit's somethin' about the claim."

Ike tore open the letter and read:

"Mr. Brownfield:

"Dear Sir—Have received your notice. When you get ready to put me off by force I'll be here waiting for you."

J. BRADFORD."

"The impudent puppy!" exclaimed Ike, crushing the letter and thrusting it in his pocket. "I'll go over and see him right away."

A half-hour later he was on his way to the claim—a heavy .45 Colt's in his belt and an improved Winchester swung across his saddle.

There was a look of resolution and cool determination in his eye as he approached the new house.

"The impudent scoundrel!" he muttered. "To jump a man's claim and then write him a letter inviting a quarrel. I have half a mind—"

A dozen children came dashing through the open door, racing and shouting at the top of their voices.

Ike reined in his horse before the door, speechless with surprise. He dismounted and approached the house. A young woman of some twenty summers came to the door. She was dressed in a pretty suit of dark-blue flannel, with a white collar about her throat, and a profusion of blonde hair twisted artistically about her well-shaped head.

Ike, who was not accustomed to meeting beautiful young women out in the wild West, was completely taken off his guard. He took off his hat and stammered out an apology.

"I have called," he said, "to see Mr. J. Bradford, but—if he is not in, it don't matter."

"I am J. Bradford," she answered.

"You!" exclaimed Ike. "I thought—that is—"

"I had taken your claim," broke in the young girl, with a merry peal of laughter. "Well, I haven't. Didn't my men old Uncle Dave, your partner, tell you that this was a school-house, put here temporarily, by his permission, as it is the nearest point for all the children in the settlement?"

"And Dave is your uncle? Why, he

never told me he had a niece in this country. I'm sure I—"

"I only arrived two weeks ago, and am living with a married sister on an adjoining claim. I'm only a teacher, and you're not going to make me leave, are you?"

"Make you leave? Why—why—whoever said anything of the kind?"

She pointed to his notice on the door, and looked at him with a roguish smile.

"Miss Bradford," he said humbly, "I am the victim of a deep-laid plot, and am afraid I've acted rudely."

"Please don't," she replied, stopping him. "It's all uncle's fault. He should have told you instead of putting me to write that hateful letter this morning; but we'll get even with him by being the best of friends, won't we?" appealingly.

"If you will only allow me that privilege," he stammered, "after I have acted so very rudely—"

"But you mustn't speak of that again," she protested, stopping him with a gesture of command.

When Ike returned home that evening Dave was standing in front of the shanty.

"Hello, Ike!" he said, gravely. "Did you see Mr. Bradford?"

Then he moved out of Ike's way, and went and laid down in the grass and laughed till Ike came out and told him he'd kill him if he did not hush up or promise to keep the story from getting out among the boys.

Dave agreed to the latter, providing Ike would give up the twenty dollars he had wagered, which he declared should be added to the young school-marm's first month's salary.

This was readily agreed to by Ike, and it is only fair toward Dave to state that it was fully two days before the story became generally known throughout the range.

Ike Brownfield's first visit to the little school-house was not his last; and, later on, when he brought a new buggy from town, and was often seen driving with the young school-marm, Dave "loved that Ike was gittin' perty sweet on Mr. Bradford, Bein' as he'd jumped Ike's claim."

The very next Christmas Eve a brilliant wedding took place, and Ike Brownfield was the bridegroom, and the pretty little school-marm, whom Dave always insisted on calling Mr. Bradford, was the bride.

In the evening a splendid banquet was spread for the guests in the large dining room at Ike's new mansion, on the "claim" that had first brought about their acquaintance which had turned out so happily.

"And to think," observed the bride, "that you were going to drive me off of this place only a short time ago!"

"And that in the end," added the happy Ike, "you not only got the claim, but pre-empted the owner also."

And Dave Ford, the most prominent figure among the guests, polishing a spoonful of his favorite canned corn before him, observed:

"I used to think this 'ere corn was the source of all civilization; but when I see the improvement in Ike, in the last six months, I'll be hanged if I don't bat ter own that a school-marm, for a rapid an' universal civilizor, don't knock canned corn colder 'an a blizzard."—Good Literature.

A Wise Girl.

John was the sober-minded house servant of a Fort Wayne lady, who was desirous of furthering the interests of two faithful attendants by uniting them in marriage and ending a courtship that was becoming tiresome. John was willing, but the maid Christine, a jolly little woman of half her lover's years, after trying in vain to change the serious disposition of the lover, brought matters to a climax in her own way. It took the form of a dialogue which her mistress overheard. They had discussed the situation in their usual fashion, one teasing, the other laying down the law, when this brief summing up ensued:

Christine—"John, you never laugh?"

John—"No, I never laugh."

Christine—"Your father, he never laugh?"

John—"No, my father, he never laugh."

Christine—"Your mother, she never laugh?"

John—"No, my mother, she never laugh."

Christine—"Then, John, you get married by some other girl that not laugh either. I stay py myself and not spoil one family mit my laugh."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Seemed to Have Him Cornered.

The teacher was discoursing to the class on the wonders of nature. "Take the familiar illustration of the sting of a wasp," he said, "as compared with the finest needle. When examined through a microscope the sting is still sharp, smooth and polished, while the needle appears blunt and rough."

"It is so with everything. The works of nature are infinitely superior to those of art. Try how we may, we cannot improve on nature."

"It isn't so with my eyes, teacher," said a little girl in the class.

"Why, how is that, Nellie?" he asked.

"Cause nature made me cross-eyed," she said, "and the doctors fixed my eyes all right."—Youth's Companion.

No Time For Sleep.

A Doniphan County farmer who is known for working his men long hours recently hired an Irishman. A day or so later the farmer said he was going to town to buy a new bed for Pat.

"Yez needn't git extravagant on me account," said Pat. "If it's just the same to yez, yez can out buyin' a new bed and can thrade the old wan for a lantern."—Kansas City Journal.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY

Commander Beehler, of the Key West Naval Station, has officially reported the receipt at the wireless station at that point of an eight-word message from Colon, a distance of a thousand nautical miles.

Within the past year or two there has been a revival of efforts to develop the petroleum deposits known to exist within the limits of the ancient empire of Cyrus, and now there is talk of a pipe-line to connect the oil-fields with the Persian Gulf.

Aluminum paper is now manufactured in Germany and recommended as a substitute for tin foil. It is not the so-called leaf aluminum, but real paper coated with powdered aluminum, and is said to possess very favorable qualities for preserving articles of food, for which it is used as a covering.

The economy in burning fuel is a matter requiring great skill and experience, and depends entirely upon the evenness, thickness and condition of the fire, which controls entirely the air supply, and, therefore, the perfection or imperfection of the combustion. There is very little use in "splitting hairs" over a quarter of a pound of steam consumption of the engine, while the fireman may be losing ten times this quantity of fuel from inefficient boilers or poor firing.

The power of the eye to adjust itself to varying intensities of light is illustrated by Doctor Nansen's account of his experience on his north polar expedition in the winter of 1895-6. He was determined to keep a continuous thermometric record during the months of darkness, and whenever the moon was above the horizon he and his assistants found no difficulty in reading the instruments, which were placed in the crow's-nest on the ship's mast. But at the time of new moon they had only starlight, because they could not afford to use the oil needed for an outdoor lamp. Yet gradually their eyes became so well trained to see in the dark that they could read the figures on the thermometer scale even in the absence of the moon.

The Philadelphia Inquirer says: "The purest coins ever made were the \$30 pieces which once were in common use in California. Their coinage was abandoned because the loss by abrasion was so great and because their interior could be bored out and filled with lead. They were octagonal in shape and were the most valuable coins ever minted and circulated. All gold is not alike when refined. Australian gold is distinctly redder than that taken in California. Moreover, placer gold is more yellow than that which is taken from quartz. This is one of the mysteries of metallurgy, because the gold in placers comes from that which is in quartz. The gold in the Ural mountains is the reddest in the world."

Her Third Blunder.

Aunt Abigail had returned from a visit to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, at Portland, and was full of her experiences. She had enjoyed the wonderful sights in the exhibition buildings, and had had her full share of the lighter amusements, but one thing had worried and annoyed her.

"There's no use trying to keep up with the procession these days," she said. "When I went to the World's Fair at Chicago I looked at all the great buildings, and then I asked one of the Columbian guards—I guess that's what they call 'em—where the side-shows were."

"I presume you mean the Midway, ma'am," he said, and he showed me where it was.

"Then, when I went to the big fair at St. Louis last year I took in the main show, and after that I asked one of the Jefferson guards if he'd kindly direct me to the Midway."

"We haven't any Midway here," he said, "but I'll show you where the Pike is."

"I didn't say anything, but you can imagine how I felt when he grinned and told me where to go."

"Well, when we went to Portland I was bound I wouldn't be caught that way again, and after I'd looked all round I asked one of the young men in uniform where the Pike was."

"We haven't any Pike here, ma'am," he said, "but I'll show you where the Trail is."—Youth's Companion.

Why His Wife Frowned.

Principal Hoffman, of the Hiawatha Academy, is a good story-teller, and he does not hesitate to tell one on himself. He confesses to being a little absent-minded at times, especially in regard to his personal appearance. He was called to preach a sermon in a German church once. His wife sat directly in front of him and he noticed a frown on her face when he began. He felt for his tie; that was all right. He looked at his shoes; nothing wrong with them. Careful examination showed his clothes were all right; still the frown was there. He did not give up, but kept up some hard thinking in connection with his discourse. Finally he found the reason for the frown—he was preaching in English.—Kansas City Journal.

Argentina's stock of gold now amounts to \$31,100,000.



Said the Candle to the Star,
"How very small you are!
You never can outshine
Such radiance as mine,
Because you live so far."
Said the Star, "Now wait and see."

Said the Star, "Now wait and see
What comes to you and me.
Though I live far away,
A million years I'll stay,
But you'll forgotten be."
Said the Star, "Now wait and see."

The little Star shines on;
The Candle's light is gone;
For one is God's own plan,
The other made by man,
The Candle's light is gone;
The little Star shines on.
—Arthur Macy, in Youth's Companion.

A FINLAND BOY'S BATH.

When the boys of Finland want to take a bath, this is the way they do it:

In the first place it is very, very cold in Finland, and the bathroom is not in the house at all, but in a building quite separate.

It is a round building, about the size of an ordinary room. There are no windows, so light and air can only come in when the door is open.

Inside the benches are built all along the wall, and in the centre is a great pile of loose stones. Early on Saturday morning wood is brought in, and a great vessel standing near the stones is filled with water.

Then some one cuts ever so many birch switches, and these are placed on the floor of the bath-house. Next the fire is made under the stones, and it burns all morning. In the afternoon, when the stones are very hot, the fire is put out, the place is swept clean, and all is ready.

The boys undress in their houses and run to the bath-house. As it is generally thirty degrees below zero, you may be sure they do it in double-quick time.

As soon as they are in the bath-house, they shut the door tight and begin to throw water on the hot stones. This, of course, makes the steam rise. More water is thrown on, and there is more steam, until the place is quite full.

And now comes the part that I think you boys would not like at all. Each boy takes a birch stick and falls to whipping his companions. This is to make the blood circulate, and, though it is a real hard whipping, no one objects, but all think it great fun. At last, looking like a lot of boiled lobsters, they all rush out, have a roll in the snow, and make for home.

A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT.

Have you ever seen a room on a dark night whose walls gave out light? If you have, it was because the walls were covered with luminous paint, and this will tell you how to prepare the paint at home.

Wash oyster shells in warm water until they are thoroughly clean, and

then heat them for half an hour or so in a hot coal fire. When they have grown cool, pound them in a mortar, removing and throwing away all gray pieces, until only the white remains, ground to a fine powder.

Get a quantity of flowers of sulphur equal to the white powder from the shells, and put into a crucible a layer of the powder, then a layer of the sulphur, alternating the layers until all the powder and the sulphur have been used.

Cement the lid of the crucible with sand mixed with glue, and bake it in hot coals for an hour. When the crucible is cooled off and opened, the resulting powder in it should be white. If any is gray, remove it.

The white powder can now be made into paint by mixing it with gum arabic and water. The powder is sulphide of lime, formed by the union of the lime of the oyster shells with the sulphur. Any object coated with this paint will have for a long time the quality of glowing in the dark, and if the interior of a room is painted with it the room will be filled with a faint light on the darkest night.

Any boy, in the city or in the country, can easily make this luminous paint. It need not be used on the walls of a room, but may be used with a curious effect on toys of various kinds.

THE LUMINOUS PAINT SOLDIER.

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